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OF 5  
COVER A

# QIRRI



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**Volume Three  
Starts Here!**

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# "hidden treasures"

VOLUME THREE - CHAPTER ONE OF FIVE

Written by **J.T. KRUL** • Pencils & Inks by **MICHAEL STA. MARIA**  
Colors by **JOHN STARR** • Letters by **MICAH MYERS**

## PREVIOUSLY:

In the thriving kingdom of Janna, a young princess named Ara is raised by her loving parents, King Kenag and Queen Luna. Her life is one of joy and safety until an invading army led by King Graim storms the kingdom, aided by a mysterious sorcerer named Torinthal with a hidden agenda all his own. During the course of the battle, Luna hides Ara away in a private chamber while she stands against Torinthal and his assailants. Unbeknownst to Ara, Luna reveals her own secret in defending her family. She is a d'jinn, a mystical being from another realm. Luna tries to attack Torinthal, but he has gained possession of her vessel and thus now controls her.

When the assailants discover Ara in hiding, the trauma of her impending doom triggers something in her and for the first time in her life Ara experiences a transformation of her own - becoming something quite other. She's not human. She's not d'jinn. She's something in between, and she's powerful. She defeats the assailants and helps turn the tide of the battle for Janna, saving her kingdom. But, the damage is done. Her mother, the queen, is gone. As her father, King Kenag, struggles to go on after the devastating loss, Ara takes it upon herself to embark on a quest. For her father, for her kingdom, Ara will find Luna. She will bring the queen home.

JIRNI™ CREATED BY J.T. KRUL

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# THE FERNALDI PLAINS.

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHY YOU ALL WEAR SUCH LONG FACES. YOU APPEAR WELL-FED.

AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, WELL-STOCKED.

W-WE HAVE TRIED TO WORK HARD TO MAKE SURE WE HAVE ENOUGH.

ENOUGH FOR US TO TAKE THREE BAGS OF GRAIN THIS TIME. SUCH A BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BOYS? IT APPEARS AS THOUGH FORTUNE SHINES UPON US, TODAY.

IT IS NOT FORTUNE THAT LOOKS UPON YOU, THIEF...





IT IS  
FATE.





WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A NEW MEMBER OF YOUR LITTLE FAMILY, BARTON.

BIG. STRONG. BEAUTIFUL. QUITE THE COMBINATION.



SHE IS NOBODY, HANDISH. MERELY A TRAVELER PASSING THROUGH- HELPING US IN THE FIELDS IN EXCHANGE FOR FOOD AND SHELTER.

IS THAT SO?



I SUPPOSE THEN THAT WE HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THE INCREASED SUPPLY.



YOU CAN KEEP YOUR GRATITUDE. WHAT I HARVESTED WAS NOT MEANT FOR YOU. IT IS MEANT FOR THEM.

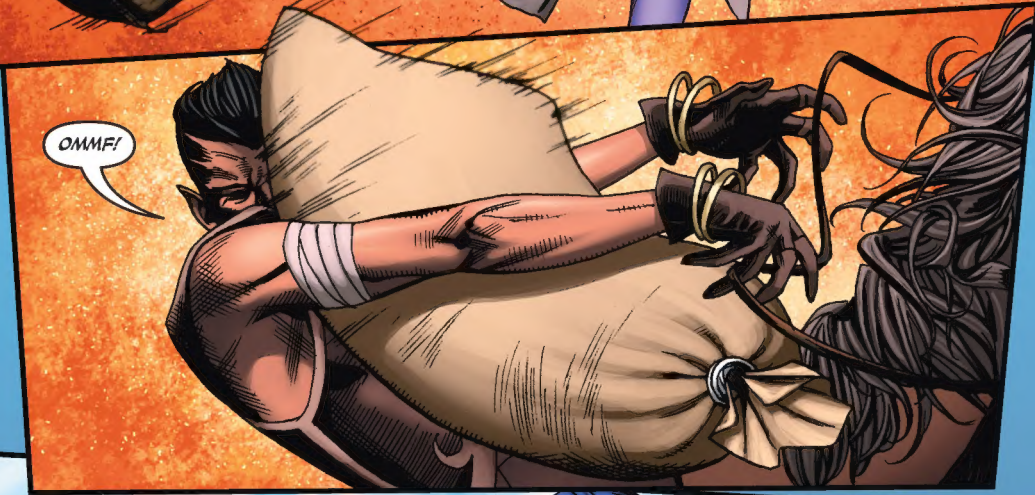
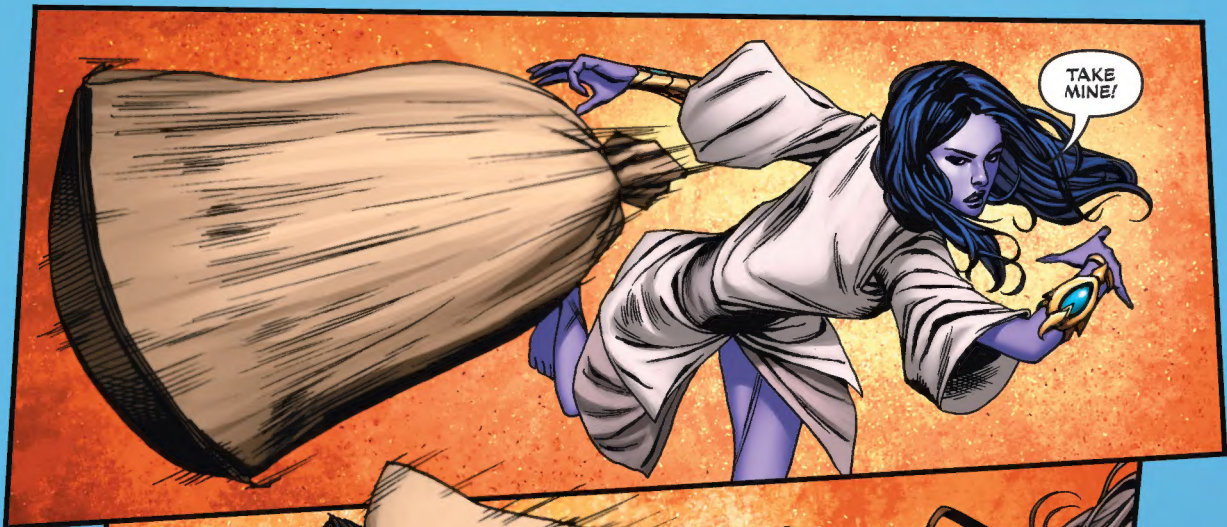
I WONDERED WHY THEY SEEMED SO MALNOURISHED LIVING IN SUCH FERTILE LANDS. THEN, THEY TOLD ME OF YOUR... ARRANGEMENT.

WE COULD SLAUGHTER THE LOT AND BURN THE VILLAGE. BUT THAT WOULD SEEM SUCH A WASTE. IS THAT WHAT YOU WOULD PREFER, STRANGER?



I SEE YOUR POINT, HANDISH. AND, I HAVE RECONSIDERED. IF IT IS GRAIN YOU SEEK...

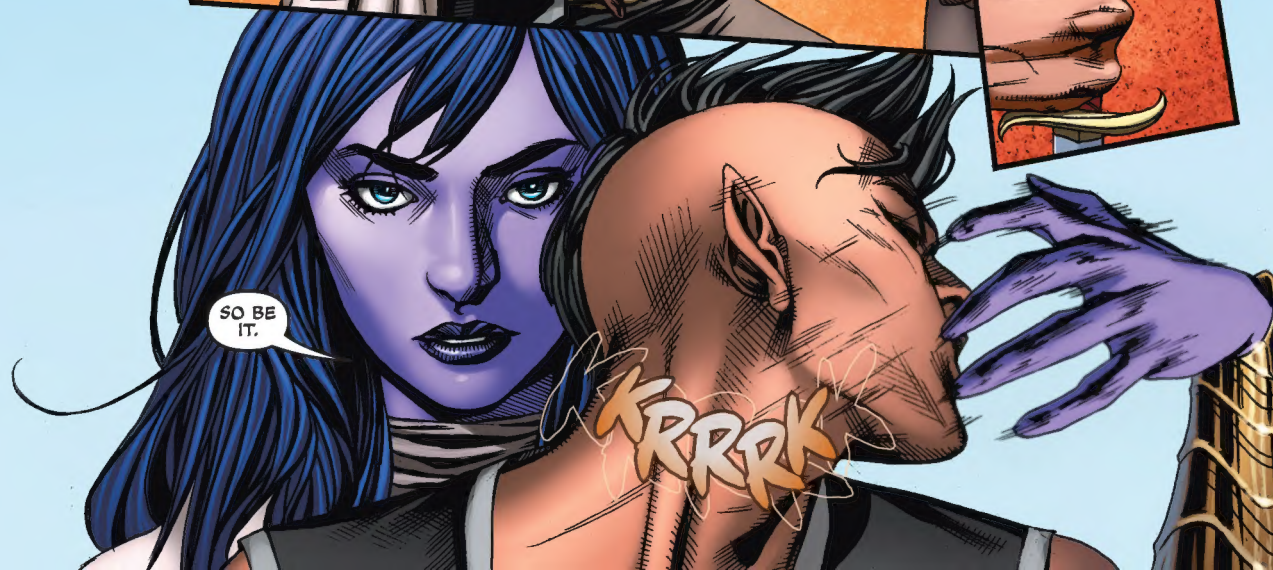




BAD MOVE.  
WE ARE  
HAPPY TO GUT  
WOMEN JUST  
AS EASILY  
AS MEN.

PERHAPS  
NOT AS EASY  
AS YOU MIGHT  
THINK.

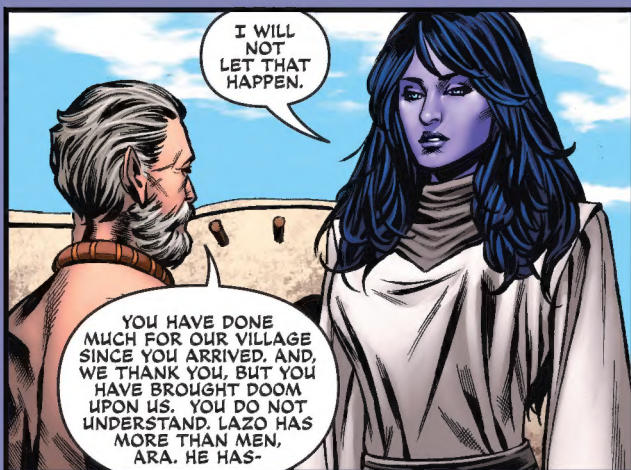




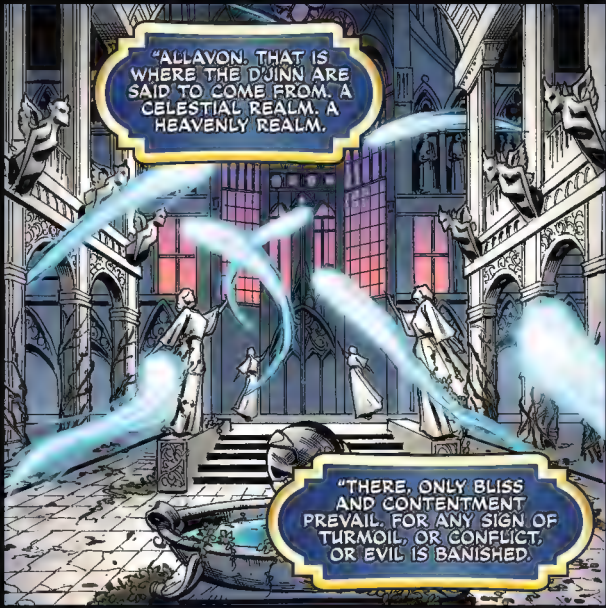












"ALLAVON. THAT IS WHERE THE D'JINN ARE SAID TO COME FROM. A CELESTIAL REALM. A HEAVENLY REALM."

"THERE, ONLY BLISS AND CONTENTMENT PREVAIL. FOR ANY SIGN OF TURMOIL, OR CONFLICT, OR EVIL IS BANISHED."



"SUCH D'JINN ARE IMPRISONED IN MYSTICAL VESSELS THAT SERVE AS PRISONS FOR THEIR VERY SOULS. AND, THEY ARE EXILED TO OUR WORLD."



"HERE, THEIR PUNISHMENT IS FULLY REALIZED. COMPELLED TO OBEY WHOEVER POSSESSES THEIR VESSEL. THEY GO FROM COMPLETE FREEDOM TO TOTAL SLAVERY."



"THEY MUST PERFORM EVERY TASK."



"FULFILL EVERY WISH."



"...SATISFY EVERY DESIRE."





IT IS  
QUITE THE  
FABLE,  
NO?

A LESSON  
IN POWER AND  
HUMILITY.

LIKE FALLEN  
ANGELS, THE  
D'JINN MUST  
REMAIN BELOW  
WITH US,  
UNTIL-



-UNTIL THEIR  
VESSEL IS DESTROYED  
OR THE D'JINN IS FREED  
THROUGH THEIR POSSESSOR'S  
OWN DESIRE-ONLY THEN  
CAN THEY RETURN TO  
ALLAVON. RETURN  
HOME.



THIS IS  
NOT THE  
FIRST TIME  
ABOUT THE  
D'JINN THAT  
I HAVE  
ACQUIRED.



IT IS NICE  
TO MEET ONE  
WITH A SHARED  
AFFINITY.

I MUST  
CONFESS I  
CONSIDER MYSELF  
SOMETHING OF  
AN AUTHORITY  
ON SUCH MYTHS  
AND LEGENDS.

IT IS A  
PASSION OF  
MINE.

IS THAT  
SO? AND YET  
YOU CALL THEM  
MYTHS?



TELL ME-  
HAVE YOU  
NEVER SEEN  
ONE?

WHAT  
HAVE WE  
HERE?

SOMETHING  
MUCH MORE  
THAN MERE  
MYTH.



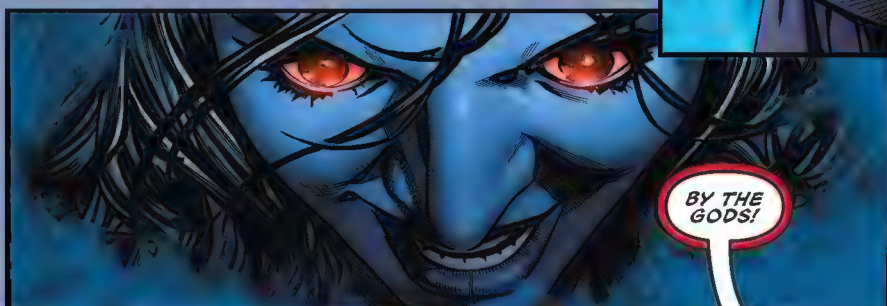


LIVING.  
BREATHING.  
FLESH AND  
BLOOD. SO TO  
SPEAK.

S-SHE IS  
BEAUTIFUL.



YOU  
HAVE NO  
IDEA.



BY THE  
GODS!



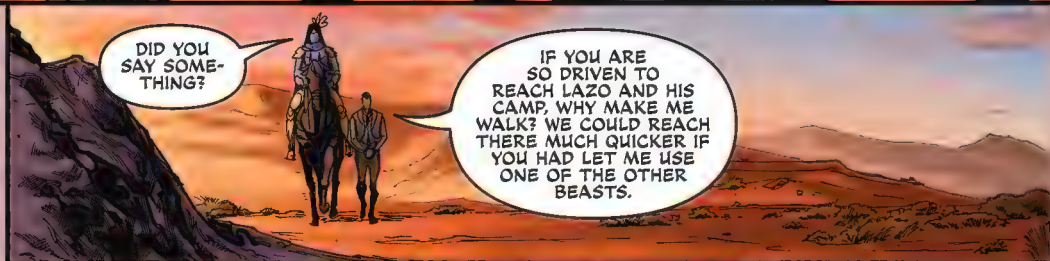
AWWWWWW!

THE GODS  
CANNOT HELP  
YOU. THEY CANNOT  
EVEN HELP  
THEMSELVES.



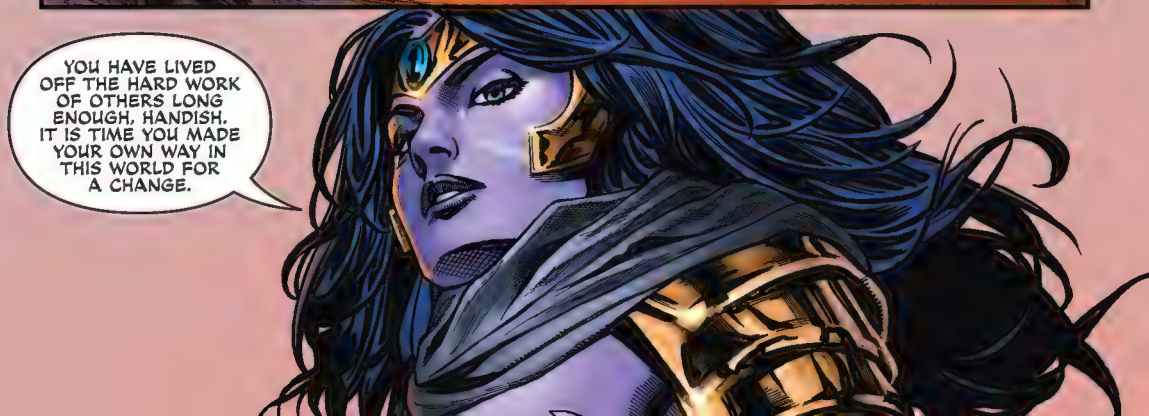


UUN.  
THIS IS  
NONSENSE.



DID YOU  
SAY SOME-  
THING?

IF YOU ARE  
SO DRIVEN TO  
REACH LAZO AND HIS  
CAMP, WHY MAKE ME  
WALK? WE COULD REACH  
THERE MUCH QUICKER IF  
YOU HAD LET ME USE  
ONE OF THE OTHER  
BEASTS.



YOU HAVE LIVED  
OFF THE HARD WORK  
OF OTHERS LONG  
ENOUGH, HANDISH.  
IT IS TIME YOU MADE  
YOUR OWN WAY IN  
THIS WORLD FOR  
A CHANGE.





BESIDES-  
THIS WILL GIVE  
US TIME TO TALK.  
THIS CREATURE LAZO  
COMMANDS. WHAT  
DO YOU KNOW  
OF IT?

I KNOW  
IT CANNOT BE  
STOPPED BY  
ANY MAN...OR  
WOMAN.



ITS SHADOW  
BLOTS OUT THE  
SUN. ITS POWER  
IS UNIMAGIN-  
ABLE.

IT WILL  
DESTROY YOU  
IN AN INSTANT  
IF YOU DARE  
CONFRONT  
IT.



WHO SAID  
I MEAN TO  
FIGHT IT?  
PERHAPS, I  
MEAN TO  
FREE IT?

FREE IT?  
A CREATURE  
LIKE THAT KNOWS  
ONLY DEATH AND  
DESTRUCTION.



MOST LIKELY  
LEARNED FROM  
LAZO AND THE  
REST OF YOU.

DOES  
IT HAVE A  
NAME?



IT HAS NO  
NAME. IT HAS  
MERELY A  
PURPOSE.

LAZO  
CALLS IT *THE  
HAMMER*.





AND SHE  
SPAT AT ME  
AND SLAPPED  
ME ACROSS MY  
FACE. YELLING-  
"HAVE YOU NO  
SHAME?"

SHAME!  
HA!

WHAT  
DID YOU  
DO?

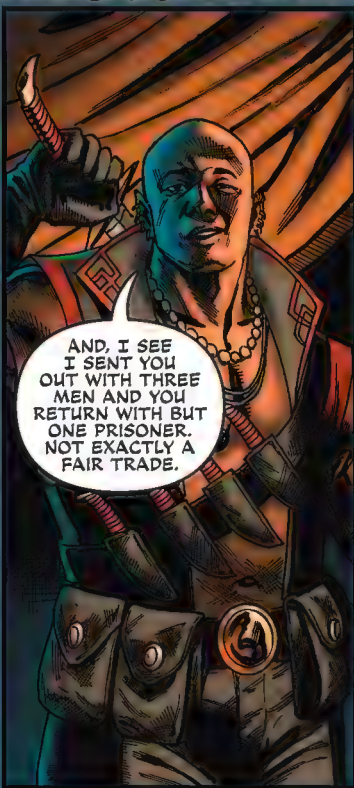
I TURNED  
THE OTHER CHEEK  
AND TOLD HER TO  
STRIKE ME AGAIN.  
TOLD HER I LIKE  
IT ROUGH.

LAZO,  
SOMEONE IS  
COMING.

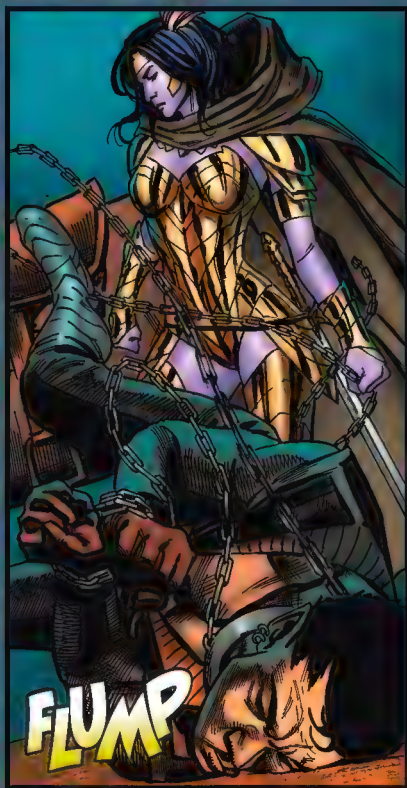
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!



AH,  
HANDISH.  
A LATE  
RETURN.



AND, I SEE  
I SENT YOU  
OUT WITH THREE  
MEN AND YOU  
RETURN WITH BUT  
ONE PRISONER.  
NOT EXACTLY A  
FAIR TRADE.



FLUMP





"I PREFER THE LIGHT."











TOUGH  
LITTLE WENCH.  
CHATTY AS HELL  
THOUGH.



GAAAAHHH!

THIS  
COMING FROM  
A MAN WHO  
SCREAMS LIKE  
A NEW-BORN  
BABE.



WHAT TO DO,  
NOW? SHALL I  
LET YOU SUFFER?  
TORMENT YOU?  
HAUNT YOU? LIKE  
YOU HAVE  
OTHERS?

NO...  
PLEASE...  
DON'T...

THEN, TELL  
ME-WHERE IS  
YOUR SLAVE?  
WHERE IS THE  
HAMMER?



YOU KNOW  
THE WAYS OF THE  
DAGGER. YOU KNOW  
HOW IT CAN HURT A  
LITTLE BEFORE IT  
HURTS A LOT.

NO...



THEN,  
TALK.

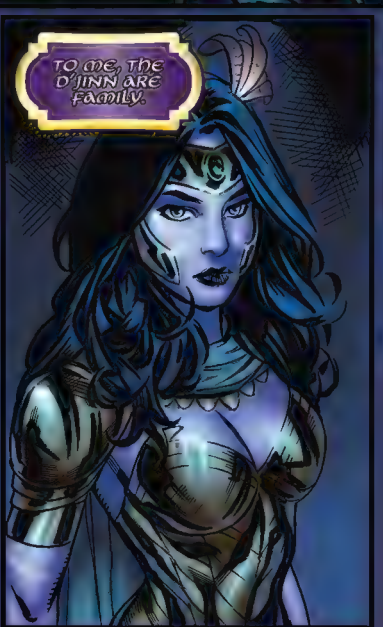
TH-THE  
CAVE.  
IT IS  
INSIDE THE  
CAVE.





HANDISH HOPED TO FRIGHTEN ME WITH HIS TALK OF THE HAMMER, BUT EVERY WORD ONLY FILLED ME WITH MORE HOPE THAT I AM EVER SO CLOSE TO FINDING ANOTHER D'JINN.

FOR WHILE MOST WHO ENCOUNTER THEM SEE THEM AS MONSTERS OF NIGHT AND SHADOW...



TO ME, THE D'JINN ARE FAMILY.



MY MOTHER IS ONE, WHICH MAKES ME PARTLY ONE AS WELL.



AND, I WILL NOT STAND ASIDE AS OTHER D'JINN ARE USED AND ABUSED FOR PETTY PERSONAL GAIN.





NO MATTER HOW  
GRAND A SCALE IT  
MAY SEEM, SO  
MUCH TREASURE, SO  
MANY RICHES.

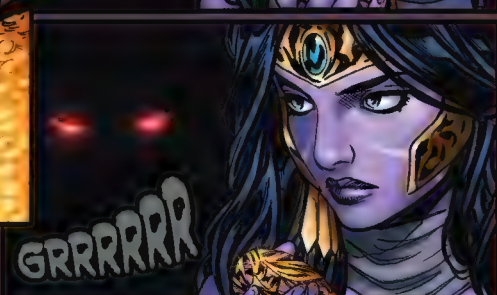
ALL  
STOLEN.



SOME TREASURES  
ARE NOT MEANT  
TO BE POSSESSED  
AT ALL.



BUT, THIS IS  
NO VESSEL.



GRRRRRR





AND,  
YOU ARE NO  
D'JINN.

IF I  
WERE  
YOU, I'D PUT  
THAT THING  
AWAY.





BLADES  
ONLY  
MAKE HIM  
ANGRY.

TO BE  
CONTINUED.





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# Jirni







**" g h o s t s   o f   t h e   p a s t "**

VOLUME THREE - CHAPTER TWO OF FIVE

Written by J.T. KRUL • Pencils & Inks by MICHAEL ST.A. MARIA  
& MAURICIO CAMPETELLA (pgs 1, 11)

Colors by JOHN STARR • Letters by MICAH MYERS

PREVIOUSLY

• 1997 年 12 月 26 日，在加拿大魁北克省，一名 17 岁少年因患白血病，在父母同意下，接受了一项名为“骨髓移植”的实验性治疗。该治疗旨在通过移植健康骨髓来替换患者体内受损的骨髓，以期达到治愈目的。然而，在移植过程中，一名医护人员因操作失误，将一名健康志愿者的骨髓误植入了该少年体内。这一事件引发了关于医疗伦理、知情同意以及医疗事故处理的广泛讨论。

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26



MOMENTS  
LIKE THIS  
MAKE ME  
WONDER.

DOES TROUBLE  
FIND ME? OR, DO  
I FIND TROUBLE?

THUNDER







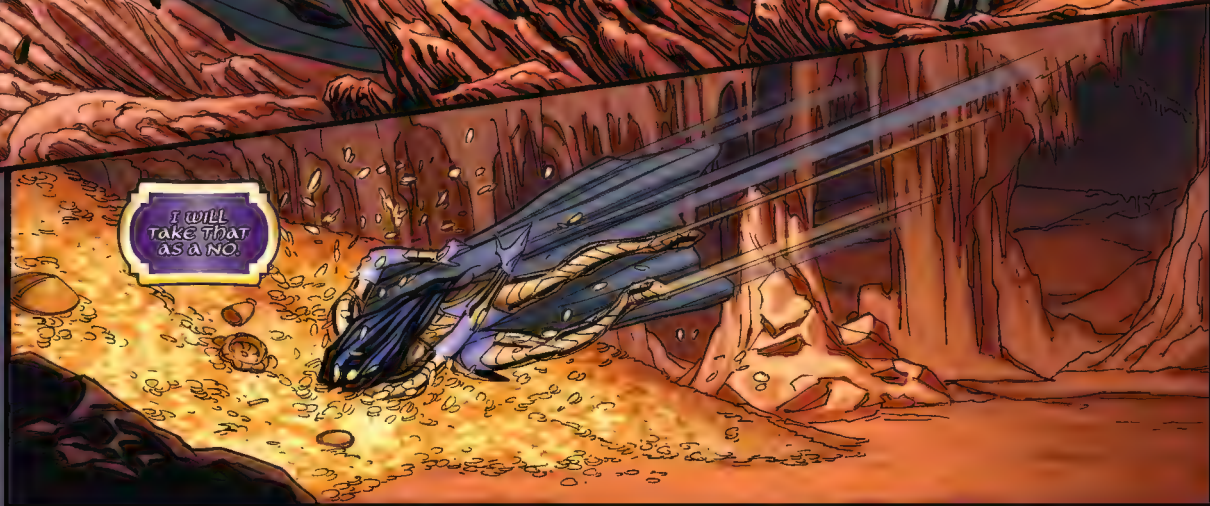
YOU'RE  
NOT THE FIRST  
MINDLESS BRUTE  
I'VE FACED  
BEFORE.



WOULD IT MAKE  
A DIFFERENCE IF I  
TOLD YOU I'M NOT  
HERE TO STEAL ANY  
OF YOUR SHINY  
OBJECTS?



I WILL  
TAKE THAT  
AS A NO.







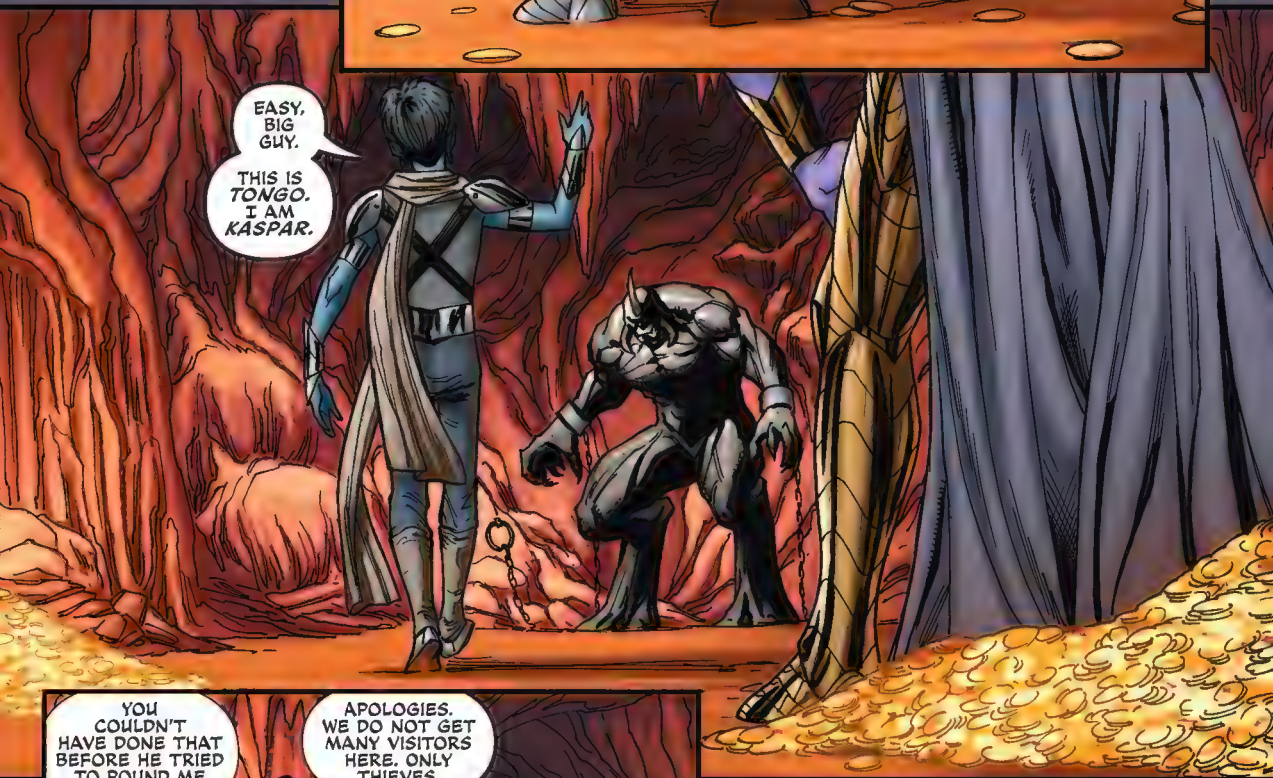
WOW, YOU SURE CAN TAKE A BEATING, LADY.



THANKS. I'VE HAD A LOT OF PRACTICE.

IS HE WITH YOU?

YOU COULD SAY THAT.



EASY, BIG GUY.

THIS IS TONGO. I AM KASPAR.



YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT BEFORE HE TRIED TO POUND ME INTO DUST?

APOLOGIES. WE DO NOT GET MANY VISITORS HERE. ONLY THIEVES.



MY NAME IS ARA, AND I AM NO THIEF.

NO, YOU DO NOT SEEM LIKE ONE. IN FACT, YOU SEEM SOMEWHAT FAMILIAR.

THAT'S BECAUSE I'M LIKE YOU, PARTLY, ANYWAY. MY MOTHER IS A D'JINN.

A DAUGHTER BORN OF MAN AND D'JINN. REMARKABLE. DID NOT KNOW THAT WAS EVEN POSSIBLE.





YES, I  
AM A D'JINN.  
BUT ONE  
WITHOUT A  
VESSEL.

BUT, I  
THOUGHT  
THAT IF YOUR  
VESSEL WAS  
DESTROYED, YOU  
WOULD RETURN  
BACK TO YOUR  
OWN REALM?  
TO ALLAVON.

IT WASN'T  
DESTROYED,  
JUST LOST. AND, AS  
MUCH AS I DON'T MIND  
NOT BEING CONTROLLED  
BY SOMEONE WHO MIGHT  
POSSESS IT, IT IS STILL  
PART OF ME. THE  
VESSEL IS STILL  
MY HOME.

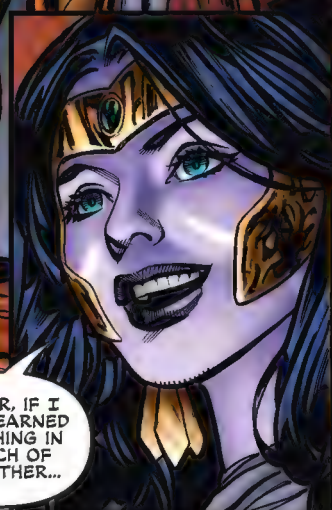


I AM  
NOTHING  
WITHOUT  
IT.



I CAME HOPING TO  
FIND MY VESSEL HIDDEN  
AMONGST THIS TREASURE.  
BUT, NO SUCH LUCK. I  
DID FIND SOMETHING,  
HOWEVER. A FRIEND.

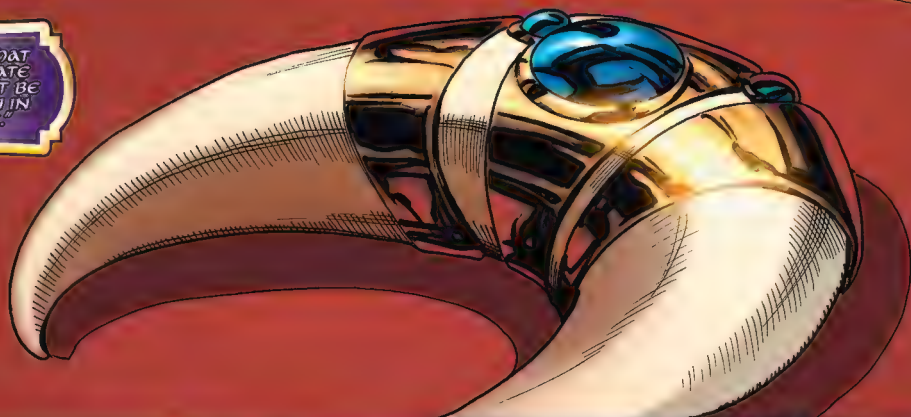
TONGO WAS  
ALREADY IMPRISONED  
HERE, FORCED TO SERVE  
LAZO AND HIS BAND OF  
THIEVES. AND SUCH  
IS OUR FATE.



KASPAR, IF I  
HAVE LEARNED  
ONE THING IN  
SEARCH OF  
MY MOTHER...



"...IT IS THAT  
ONE'S FATE  
NEED NOT BE  
WRITTEN IN  
STONE."



ONCE AGAIN,  
MITRA, I THANK  
YOU FOR YOUR  
ASSISTANCE. I  
KNOW I CAN  
COUNT ON  
YOU.

ALWAYS,  
TORINTHAL.



I SEE WE  
MAY HAVE  
DISTURBED THE  
OTHERS.





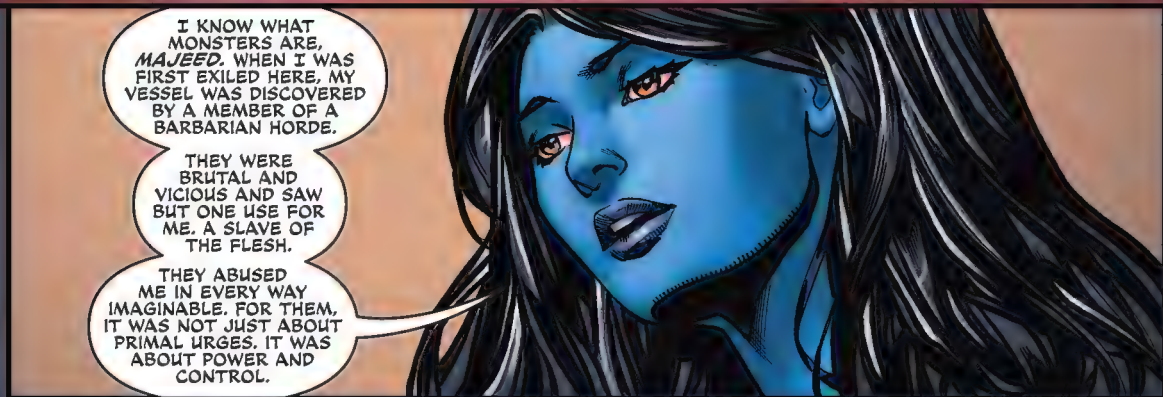
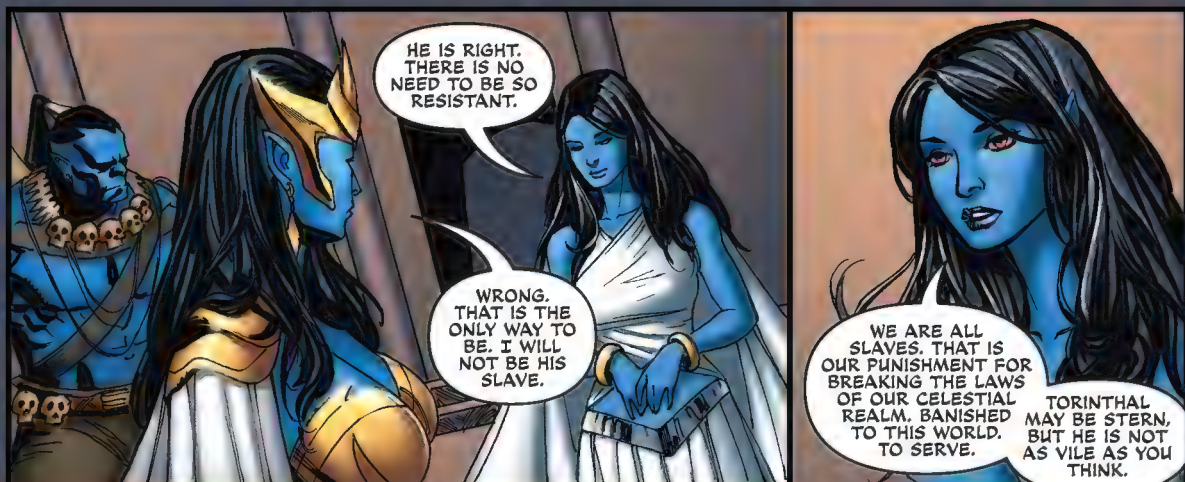


YOU ARE  
THE ONE THAT  
IS DISTURBED,  
TORINTHAL.

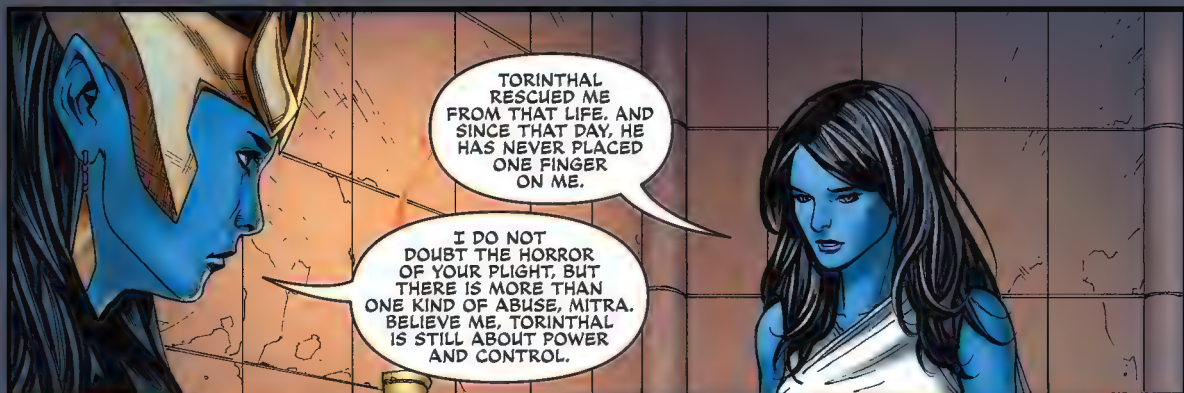














"SALIC.

"HIS SENSE OF AWE  
AND WONDER WAS  
QUICKLY REPLACED  
BY THE GLIMMER  
OF OPPORTUNITY  
IN HIS EYES.

"HE REALIZED  
THE POWER HE  
NOW POSSESSED.

"AND, HE USED ME  
TO DECIMATE HIS  
ENEMIES AND EVEN  
THOSE MERELY  
UNFORTUNATE  
ENOUGH TO BE  
IN HIS PATH.

"BUT THAT WASN'T  
ENOUGH FOR  
HIM. SALIC GREW  
UNSTABLE, CHAOTIC,  
SUSPICIOUS. HE  
TURNED ON HIS  
OWN PEOPLE.

"I COULDN'T DISOBEY  
HIM, BUT I CIRCUMVENTED  
HIS WISHES, FOLLOWING  
THE LITERAL WORD OF  
HIS ORDERS, BUT NOT  
HIS INTENTION.

"IN SHORT, IT PROVE  
HIM EVEN MORE MAD  
TO SEE HIS PLANS  
CORRUPTED BY MY  
CLEVERNESS.

"THEN, ONE NIGHT, A  
FIGURE CAME IN THE  
SHADOWS. A YOUNG  
MAN WHO STOLE MY  
VESSEL FROM SALIC.

"I THOUGHT MY  
NIGHTWARE WAS  
OVER. I THOUGHT I  
HAD FOUND SOMEONE  
OF NOBLE HEART.





"IT WAS  
WRONG."

"AT FIRST,  
TORINTHAL DID  
NOT EVEN SEEM  
TO WANT TO USE  
ME. HE WANTED  
TO ABUSE ME."

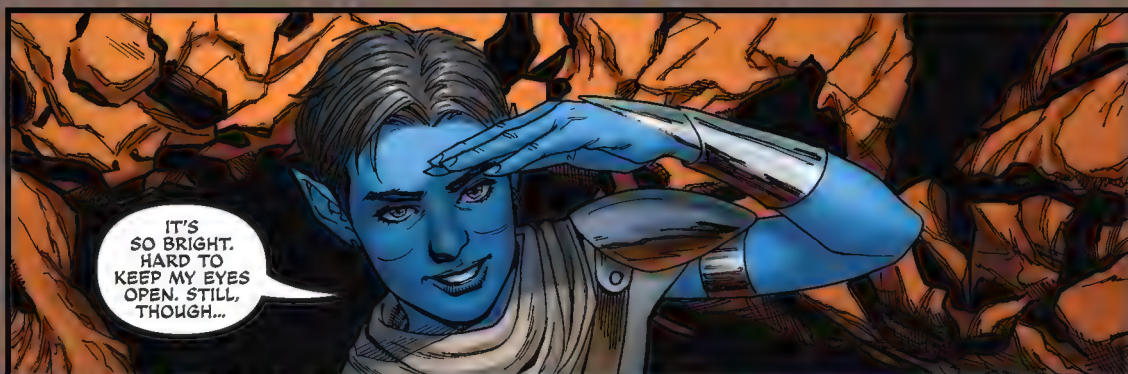
"EVERY WORD  
HE SPOKE, EVERY  
ORDER GIVEN  
WAS BUILT UPON  
ONE DESIRE."

"REVENGE."





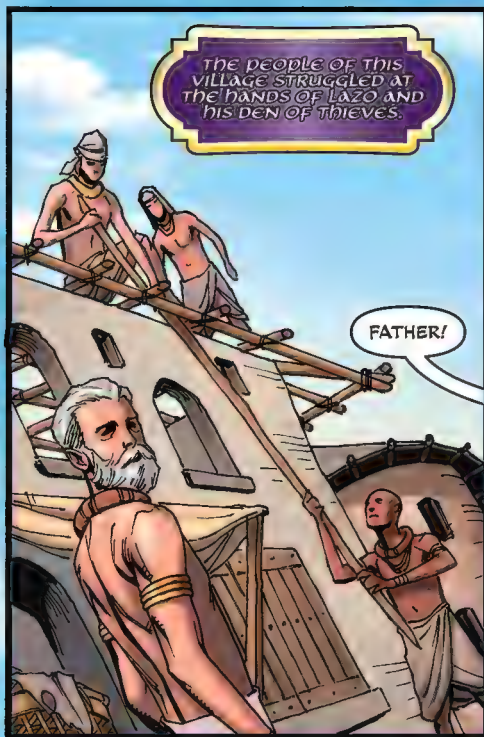












THE PEOPLE OF THIS VILLAGE STRUGGLED AT THE HANDS OF LAZO AND HIS DEN OF THIEVES.

FATHER!



FOR ONCE, HIS CART COMES BEARING GIFTS INSTEAD OF STEALING THEM.

ARA?



ARA!  
YOU'RE BACK!  
WHERE DID YOU GO?

WAS IT DANGEROUS?

IT HAD ITS MOMENTS.

SO MUCH HERE. MORE THAN THEY TOOK FROM US.

I FIGURED THEY OWED YOU.



I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D SEE YOU AGAIN, ARA.

HAVE YOU SO LITTLE FAITH IN ME, BARTON?

NOT AT ALL. RATHER, SO LITTLE FAITH IN THIS WORLD.

I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.



AND, THE REST OF US, IT SEEMS.

THIS WILL LAST US TWO DOZEN SUNS.





I SEE  
YOU PACKED  
A LITTLE FOR  
YOURSELF. GOING  
SOMEWHERE?

IT  
IS TIME  
FOR ME  
TO MOVE  
ON.

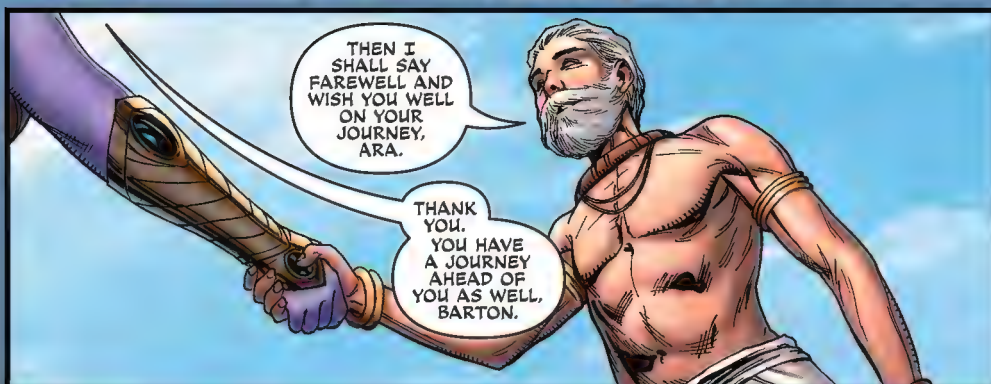
BUT,  
WHAT ABOUT  
US? AND THIS  
VILLAGE?

YOU ARE  
GOING TO BE  
JUST FINE. LAZO  
AND HIS MEN WON'T  
BE TORMENTING  
YOU ANYMORE.

I WASN'T  
TALKING ABOUT  
THAT. I MEANT DO  
WE MEAN SO LITTLE  
THAT YOU CAN JUST  
WALK AWAY FROM  
US? YOU HAVE A  
HOME HERE.



YOU MEAN A  
GREAT DEAL TO ME,  
BUT I ALREADY HAVE  
A HOME. ONE THAT I  
AM DESPERATE TO  
RETURN TO.



THEN I  
SHALL SAY  
FAREWELL AND  
WISH YOU WELL  
ON YOUR  
JOURNEY, ARA.

THANK  
YOU.  
YOU HAVE  
A JOURNEY  
AHEAD OF  
YOU AS WELL,  
BARTON.



FOLLOW THE  
TRAIL OF GOLD  
AND YOU WILL FIND  
MORE SUPPLIES AND  
TREASURES THAN  
YOU COULD USE IN  
TEN LIFETIMES.  
USE IT IN GOOD  
HEALTH. FOR YOU  
AND YOUR  
PEOPLE.





CHEER UP, KASPAR.

I'M NOT MAD.

YOU LOOK MAD, ESPECIALLY THE WAY YOU KEEP KICKING UP ALL THAT DIRT.

WE ARE IN A DESERT.

WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN AT LEAST SOME OF THE TREASURE FOR OURSELVES. IT WOULD COME IN HANDY. PERHAPS PROVIDE US MORE COMFORTABLE PASSAGE THROUGH THIS DESOLATE LAND.

TONGO, DOES HE ALWAYS COMPLAIN THIS MUCH?

HEY, DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO COME BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, ARA. OUR BOND IS UNBREAKABLE. LIKE BROTHERS, BUT EVEN STRONGER.

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF CAUSING TROUBLE. THAT IS NOT MY STYLE.

ALL EVIDENCE TO THE CONTRARY.

AND, DON'T WORRY. WE WON'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS BARREN LANDSCAPE.





WE  
CAN SOAR  
ABOVE  
IT.

YES!





I COULD REALLY GET USED TO THE VIEW UP HERE. SURE BEATS THE CAVE.



EH, TONGO?

PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE LEFT HIM ON THE GROUND.

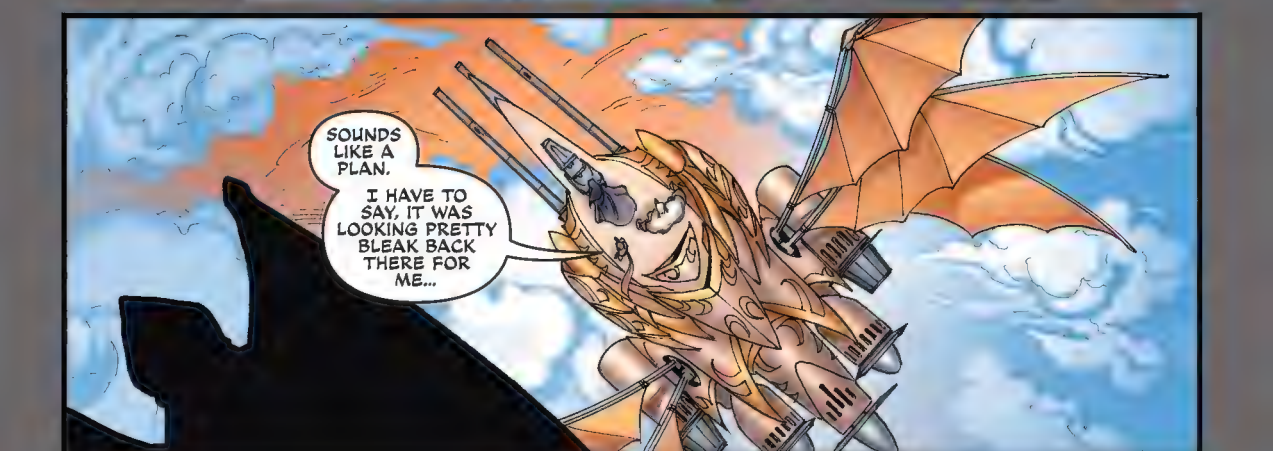
NO WAY. HE'S DONE TOO MUCH FOR ME JUST TO LET HIM WALLOW AROUND THE DESERT. WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER.

YOU REALLY THINK THIS TORINTHAL YOU SEEK WILL BE ABLE TO HELP ME FIND MY VESSEL?



HE SEEMS TO KNOW A LOT ABOUT THE D'JINN. HE SOUGHT OUT MY MOTHER AND STOLE HER AWAY FROM ME.

AND IF HE CAN'T, ONCE I DRIVE MY BLADE THROUGH HIM, MY MOTHER MAY OFFER SOME ASSISTANCE.



SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.

I HAVE TO SAY, IT WAS LOOKING PRETTY BLEAK BACK THERE FOR ME...



"BUT THINGS  
ARE REALLY  
LOOKING UP."



TO BE  
CONTINUED.





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#3

OF 5

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15th ANNIVERSARY  
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# GIRNI







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# " s t o r m c l o u d s "

VOLUME THREE - CHAPTER THREE OF FIVE

Written by **J.T. KRUL** • Pencils & Inks by **MICHAEL STA. MARIA**,  
ELIAS PINEDA (pgs 2-3) & MAURICIO CAMPETELLA (pgs 13-18)  
Colors by **JOHN STARR** • Letters by **MICAH MYERS**

## PREVIOUSLY:

In the previous chapter, we saw the Tirni people, a race of tentacle-like creatures, being hunted by the Galactic Federation. The Tirni people were forced to flee their home planet and seek refuge on a distant planet. The Galactic Federation was determined to find and destroy them.

The Tirni people were now on a planet that was hostile to them. They were being hunted by the Galactic Federation and the planet's native population. The Tirni people were in a desperate situation and needed to find a way to survive.

The Tirni people were now on a planet that was hostile to them. They were being hunted by the Galactic Federation and the planet's native population. The Tirni people were in a desperate situation and needed to find a way to survive.





AMAZING VIEW. WONDER HOW FAR UP WE ARE? TONGO, COME HERE AND TAKE A LOOK.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT HE DOES NOT SHARE YOUR ENTHUSIASM ABOUT THIS MEANS OF TRAVEL. PERHAPS, HE KNOWS AN INCONVENIENT TRUTH.

WHICH IS?



THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL.



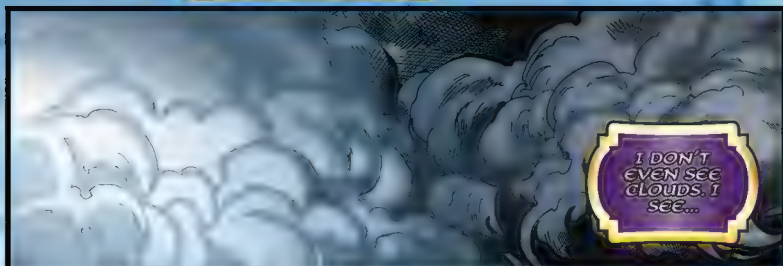
BIG BABY. CAN'T EVEN SEE THE GROUND FROM HERE. I DO SEE SOMETHING. SHAPES IN THE CLOUDS.

ONE LOOKS LIKE A HORPER TREE. BIG AND FULL. OH, AND THERE'S A WINDMILL. YOU SEE THAT, ARA?

AND, THAT ONE...WELL, THAT ONE JUST LOOKS LIKE A CLOUD, I SUPPOSE.



I ENVY KASPAR AND HIS CAREFREE SPIRIT. I DON'T SEE SUCH IMAGES IN THE SHAPES AROUND ME.

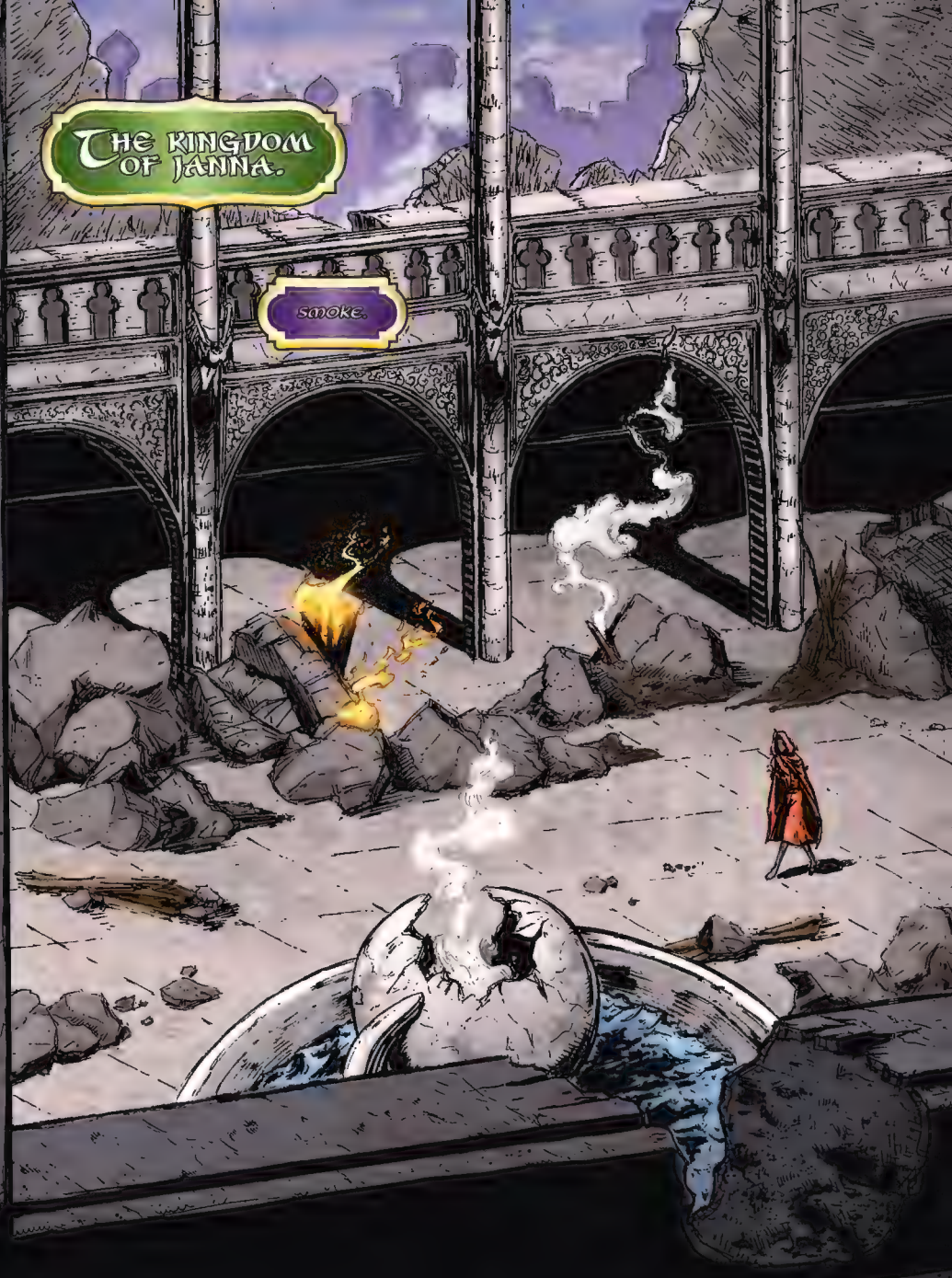


I DON'T EVEN SEE CLOUDS. I SEE...



THE KINGDOM  
OF JANNA.

SMOKE.

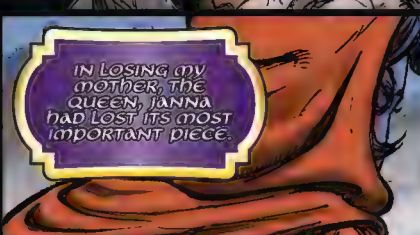






BUT THEN,  
MOST THINGS  
REMINDED ME OF  
THAT DARK DAY.

WHEN WAR CAME TO  
JANNA AND MY MOTHER  
WAS STOLEN AWAY BY  
THE WIZARD TORINTHAL.  
IT WAS AS IF A HEAVY  
SHROUD WAS CAST  
OVER THE KINGDOM.



IN LOSING MY  
MOTHER, THE  
QUEEN, JANNA  
HAD LOST ITS MOST  
IMPORTANT PIECE.



ITS  
HEART.

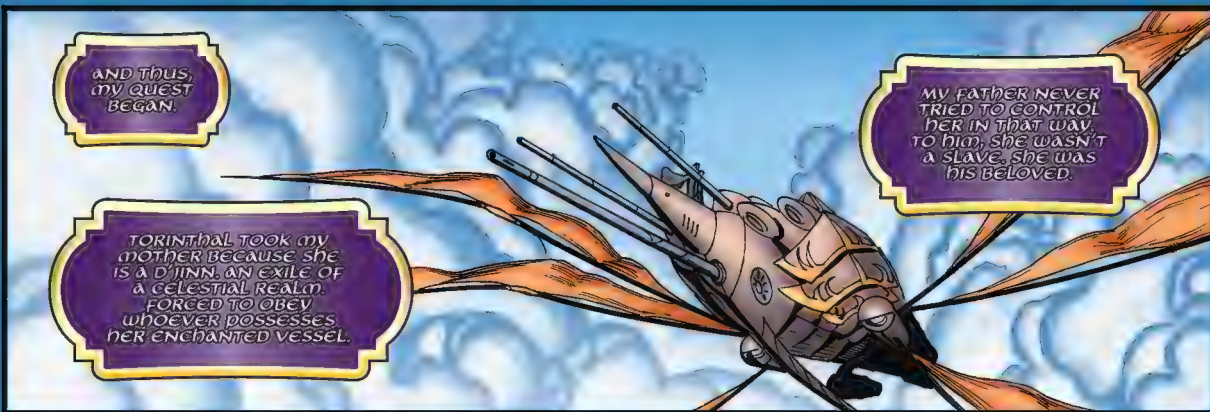


MY FATHER MAY  
HAVE SURVIVED,  
BUT THE DAMAGE  
WAS DONE.



THE KING'S  
SPIRIT WAS  
BROKEN.





AND THUS,  
MY QUEST  
BEGAN.

TORINTHAL TOOK MY  
MOTHER BECAUSE SHE  
IS A D'JINN, AN EXILE OF  
A CELESTIAL REALM.  
FORCED TO OBEY  
WHOEVER POSSESSES  
HER ENCHANTED VESSEL.

MY FATHER NEVER  
TRIED TO CONTROL  
HER IN THAT WAY.  
TO HIM, SHE WASN'T  
A SLAVE. SHE WAS  
HIS BELOVED.



I'M ONLY PARTIALLY  
A D'JINN, BUT KASPAR  
IS JUST LIKE MY  
MOTHER, A FELLOW  
D'JINN IN EXILE.



KASPAR, WHAT  
DO YOU REMEMBER  
OF THE REALM WHERE  
YOU CAME FROM?  
ALLAVON?

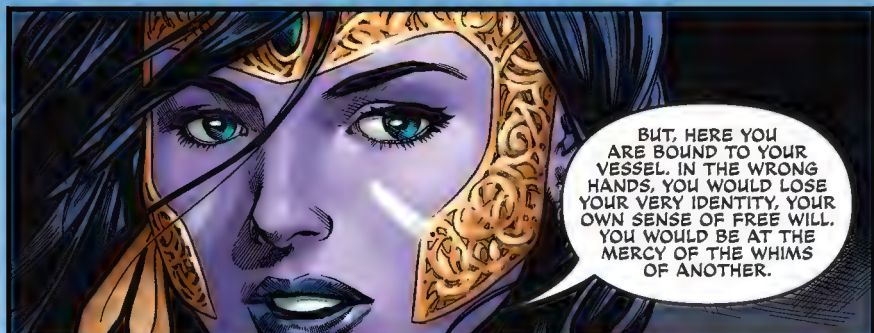
I REMEMBER  
BEING KICKED OUT.  
THOUGH, I CAN  
BARELY RECALL THE  
REASON WHY.

IT MUST HAVE  
BEEN FOR SOMETHING  
OF SUBSTANCE. CAN  
YOU REALLY NOT  
REMEMBER?

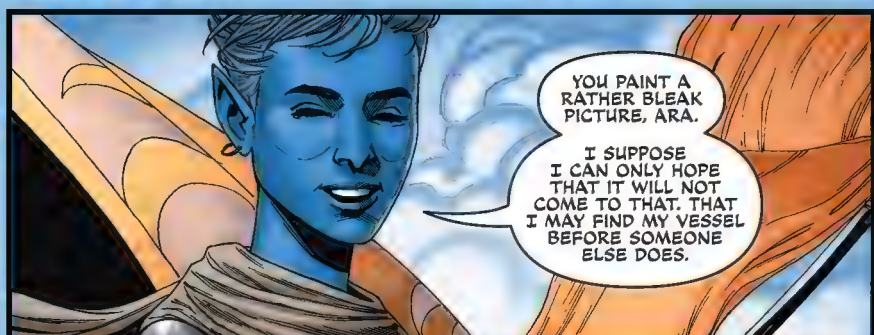


ALLAVON IS NOT LIKE  
THIS WORLD, ARA. EVERYTHING  
IS CONNECTED, WHICH MAY SEEM  
LIKE A GOOD THING, BUT IT CAN BE  
PROBLEMATIC. OUR STRUCTURES,  
OUR LANDS, OUR VERY SELVES  
ARE INTERTWINED. EVEN OUR  
THOUGHTS. IT IS HARD TO  
TELL WHERE YOU END AND  
THE OTHER BEGINS.

TO BE  
HONEST,  
I AM NOT  
SURE I EVEN  
MISS IT.



BUT, HERE YOU  
ARE BOUND TO YOUR  
VESSEL. IN THE WRONG  
HANDS, YOU WOULD LOSE  
YOUR VERY IDENTITY, YOUR  
OWN SENSE OF FREE WILL.  
YOU WOULD BE AT THE  
MERCY OF THE WHIMS  
OF ANOTHER.



YOU PAINT A  
RATHER BLEAK  
PICTURE, ARA.

I SUPPOSE  
I CAN ONLY HOPE  
THAT IT WILL NOT  
COME TO THAT. THAT  
I MAY FIND MY VESSEL  
BEFORE SOMEONE  
ELSE DOES.













THE SHIP!

KRRSH!

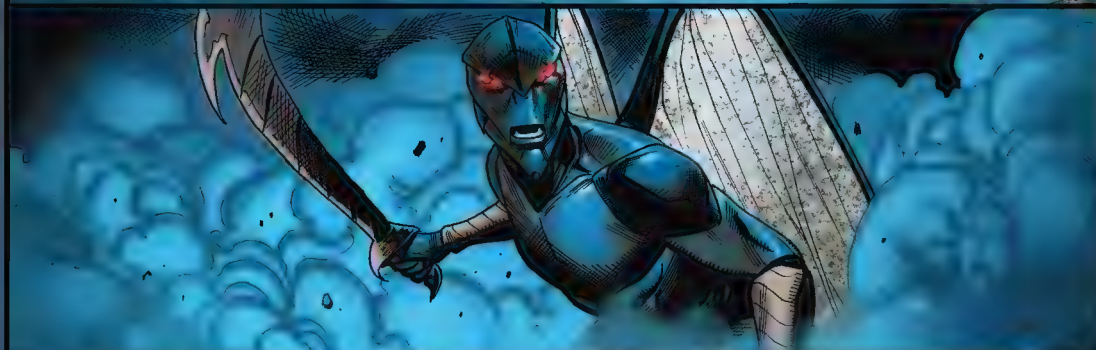
IT APPEARS  
DANGER LIVES  
IN THE SKIES  
AS WELL!

MUST EVERY  
PART OF THIS  
WORLD BE FILLED  
WITH CONFLICT  
AND WAR?

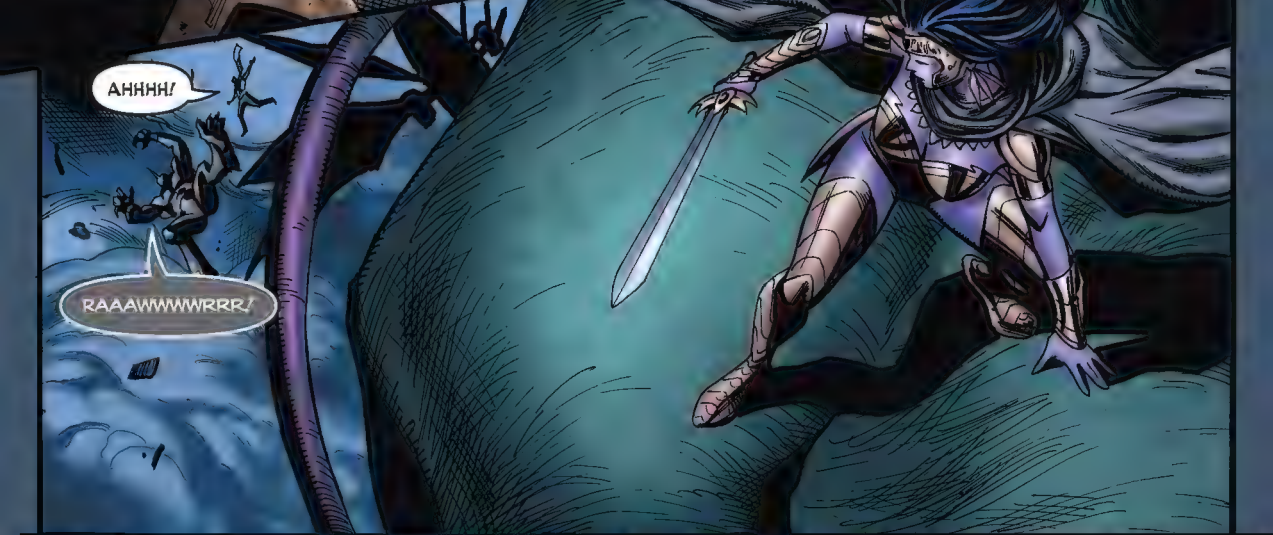


















elsewhere.

I owe my mother that much.

I TRY TO FEEL SOMETHING BESIDES DESPAIR.

LOVE FOR MY FAMILY. HOPE THAT I MAY BE REUNITED WITH THEM.

BUT, I CANNOT.

FOR IN THIS DARK PLACE, EVEN THE LIGHT BRINGS WITH IT ONLY MORE DREAD.

TORINTHAL, MY LORD. HOW MAY I SERVE YOU?

AH, MITRA, I ALWAYS APPRECIATE YOUR DEDICATION. BUT TODAY IT IS TIME FOR ANOTHER TO ANSWER MY CALL.

SHALL WE, MY DEAR LUNA? I HAVE SOMETHING I WANT TO SHOW YOU.

GO TO HELL.

OH, BUT I INSIST.



FORDIS.

WHY  
HAVE YOU  
BROUGHT ME  
HERE?

NOT MUCH TO  
LOOK AT NOW,  
BUT BACK IN ITS  
PRIME, FORDIS WAS  
QUITE A SIGHT  
TO BEHOLD.

A GLORIOUS  
TOWER. FLOWING  
BANNERS. REGAL  
MAJESTY.  
AND, A PROUD  
CITIZENRY.

LET ME  
GUESS. THIS  
IS SOME VEILED  
THREAT. IF I  
RESIST YOU AND  
YOUR WISHES,  
THE SAME FATE  
WILL BEFALL  
JANNA?

JANNA?  
AH, YES. YOUR  
HOMELAND. DEAR  
LUNA, WE ARE A  
WORLD AWAY  
FROM THAT  
PLACE.

BUT, YOU  
ARE CORRECT  
IN THAT WE ARE  
HERE TO DEAL WITH  
YOUR LACK OF...  
SUBMISSION.

IF YOU  
ARE GOING TO  
SERVE ME PROPERLY  
WHEN MY TRUE HOUR  
IN NEED ARISES, I MUST  
KNOW THAT I HAVE YOUR  
COMPLETE ATTENTION.  
YOUR COMPLETE  
CONTROL.













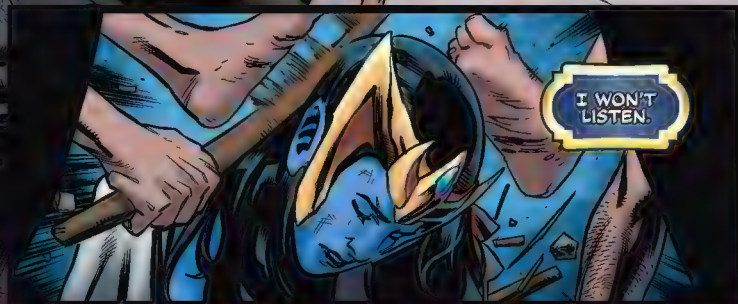


...HOW  
MUCH MORE  
WILL YOU  
ENDURE?

BEFORE  
YOU FIGHT  
BACK. BEFORE  
YOU HEED MY  
WORDS.

I CAN  
PUT AN END TO  
YOUR SUFFERING.  
FREE YOU FROM  
THIS PAIN.

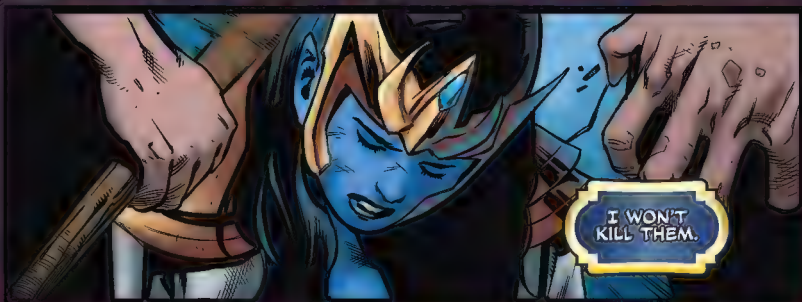
ALL YOU  
NEED TO DO  
IS LISTEN.



I WON'T  
LISTEN.



KILL  
THEM.



I WON'T  
KILL THEM.



KILL  
THEM.



WON'T KILL  
THEM. WON'T.  
KILL THEM.  
WON'T KILL  
THEM.



KILL  
THEM.



KILL THEM.  
KILL THEM.  
KILL THEM.





KILL THEM!!!



THERE,  
DOESN'T IT  
FEEL GOOD?  
TO LET GO?  
TO OBEY?



TO  
GIVE  
UP?

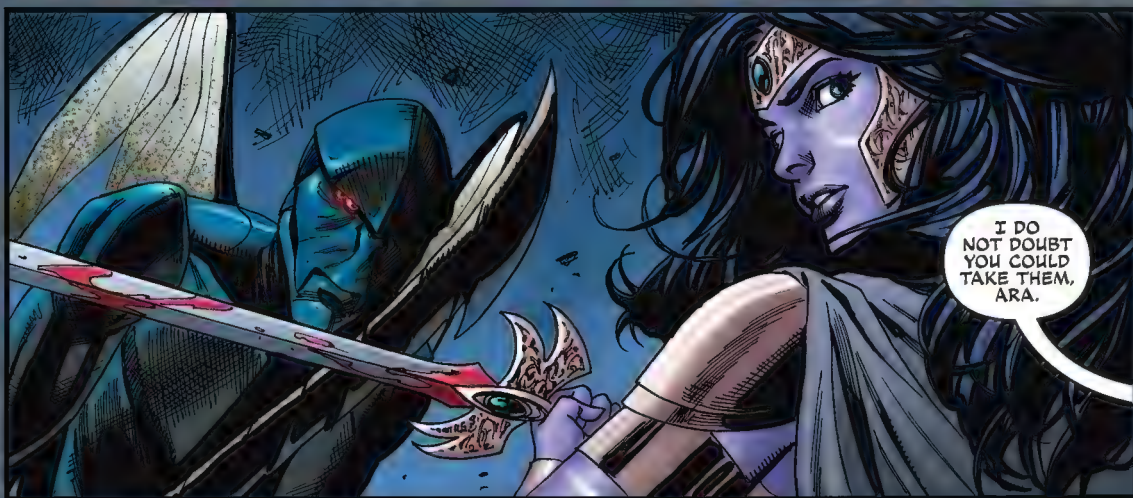
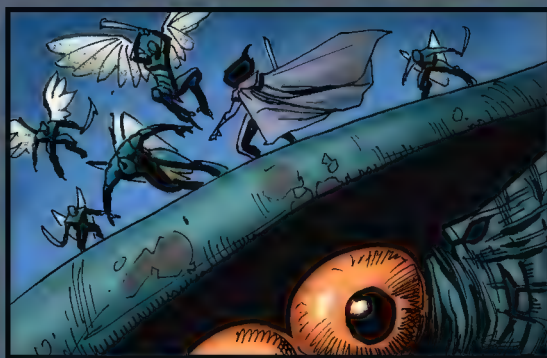




THERE ARE  
SO MANY...



...BUT I CANNOT  
GIVE UP.







BUT,  
PERHAPS  
IT WOULD  
BE EASIER IF  
YOU SIMPLY  
JUMPED.

TO BE  
CONTINUED.





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# "a s c e n s i o n"

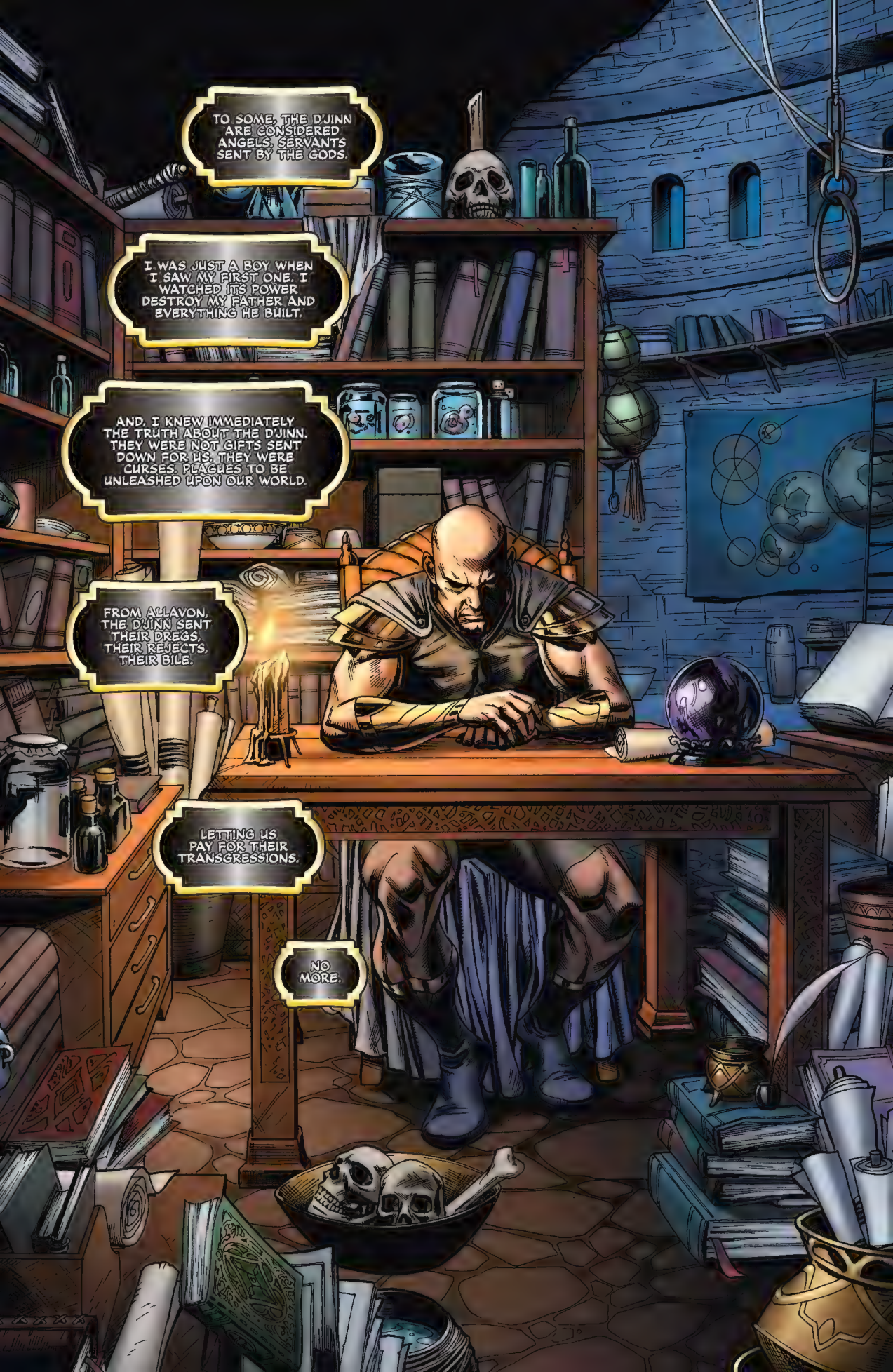
VOLUME THREE - CHAPTER FOUR OF FIVE

Written by **J.T. KRUL** • Pencils & Inks by **MICHAEL STA. MARIA** (pgs 1-11),  
& **MAURICIO CAMPETELLA** (pgs 11-20)  
Colors by **JOHN STARR** • Letters by **MICAH MYERS**

## PREVIOUSLY:

...the night, the air was thick with the scent of rain, and the stars were out, shining brightly in the dark sky. The moon was full, and the stars were out, shining brightly in the dark sky. The moon was full, and the stars were out, shining brightly in the dark sky. The moon was full, and the stars were out, shining brightly in the dark sky.



A man with a shaved head and a stern expression sits at a wooden desk in a cluttered study. He wears a dark, sleeveless tunic with shoulder guards. On the desk are a lit candle, a crystal ball, and a scroll. Behind him are shelves filled with books, scrolls, and various objects, including a human skull. The room has a stone wall and a window with a blue hue. The lighting is dim, with the candle providing a warm glow.

TO SOME, THE D'JINN  
ARE CONSIDERED  
ANGELS, SERVANTS  
SENT BY THE GODS.

I WAS JUST A BOY WHEN  
I SAW MY FIRST ONE. I  
WATCHED ITS POWER  
DESTROY MY FATHER AND  
EVERYTHING HE BUILT.

AND, I KNEW IMMEDIATELY  
THE TRUTH ABOUT THE D'JINN.  
THEY WERE NOT GIFTS SENT  
DOWN FOR US. THEY WERE  
CURSES, PLAGUES TO BE  
UNLEASHED UPON OUR WORLD.

FROM ALLAVON,  
THE D'JINN SENT  
THEIR DRUGS,  
THEIR REJECTS,  
THEIR BILE.

LETTING US  
PAY FOR THEIR  
TRANSGRESSIONS.

NO  
MORE.

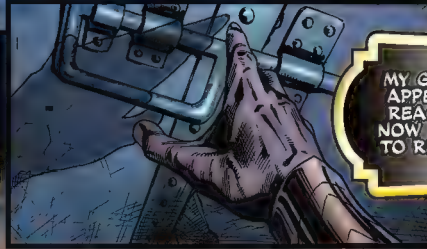




FOR SO MANY YEARS, I  
HAVE TRAVERSED THE  
WORLD, SEEKING OUT THE  
MEANS TO FIGHT BACK.



TO GET MY  
REVENGE.



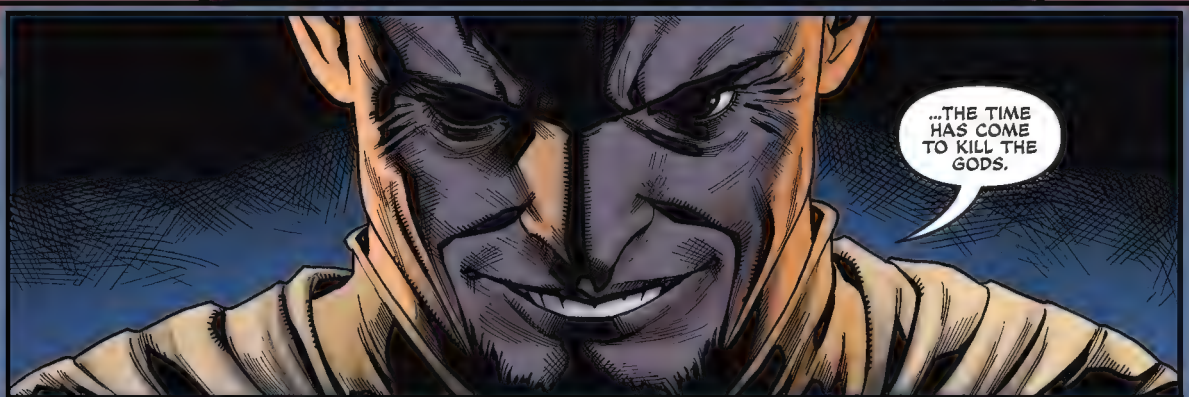
MY GOAL FINALLY  
APPEARS WITHIN  
REACH BECAUSE  
NOW I KNOW HOW  
TO REACH THEM...



...AND THE ARMY  
TO DESTROY THEM.

THEIR OWN  
EXILES.

COME, MY  
D'JINN...



...THE TIME  
HAS COME  
TO KILL THE  
GODS.





YOU ARE  
JUST FULL  
OF SURPRISES,  
AREN'T YOU,  
KASPAR?

THAT'S  
A FUNNY  
WAY TO  
SAY THANK  
YOU.



NOT AS  
STYLISH AS  
YOUR FLYING  
CRAFT, ARA. BUT,  
IT GETS THE  
JOB DONE.

I'M NOT  
COMPLAINING. MORE  
THAN ANYTHING, I WAS  
SIMPLY HAPPY TO SEE  
THAT YOU AND TONGO  
DID NOT FALL TO  
YOUR DEATHS.



GRRRN

TONGO  
WAS HAPPY  
ABOUT THAT,  
AS WELL.



I DID NOT  
KNOW D'JINN  
WERE ABLE TO USE  
SUCH POWER WITHOUT  
BEING COMPELLED BY  
WHOMEVER POSSESSES  
THEIR VESSEL.

TRUE. MY  
MISSING VESSEL  
MUST BE LOST  
IN THIS WORLD.  
POSSESSED BY  
NOBODY.

OR BY  
SOMEONE  
UNWARE OF  
ITS TRUE  
POWER.





IF YOU HAD SUCH POWER AVAILABLE, WHY DID YOU REMAIN IN LAZO'S CAVE? COULDN'T YOU HAVE FREED TONGO AND YOURSELF AT ANY TIME?

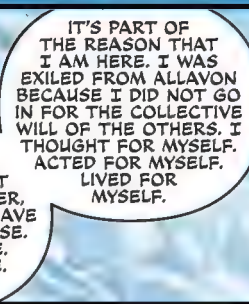
DID YOU SEE THE TREASURES SURROUNDING US? I HAD ALL OF THAT. WHAT ELSE DID I NEED? WHERE ELSE DID I NEED TO GO?



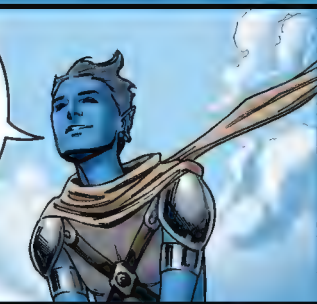
WAIT. SO, YOU WEREN'T A PRISONER OF LAZO, BUT AN ALLY?  
WHY? WHY WOULD YOU HELP HIM TERRORIZE OTHERS? AND WHY LIE TO ME?



I HAD JUST MET YOU, AND YOU SEEMED TO GET SUCH A THRILL OUT OF RESCUING US. SORRY.  
ARA, I KNOW YOU HAVE THIS MEANINGFUL QUEST TO FIND YOUR MOTHER, BUT I SIMPLY DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF PURPOSE. MY DRIVE IS SIMPLE. LEISURE. PLEASURE. CONTENTMENT.



IT'S PART OF THE REASON THAT I AM HERE. I WAS EXILED FROM ALLAVON BECAUSE I DID NOT GO IN FOR THE COLLECTIVE WILL OF THE OTHERS. I THOUGHT FOR MYSELF. ACTED FOR MYSELF. LIVED FOR MYSELF.



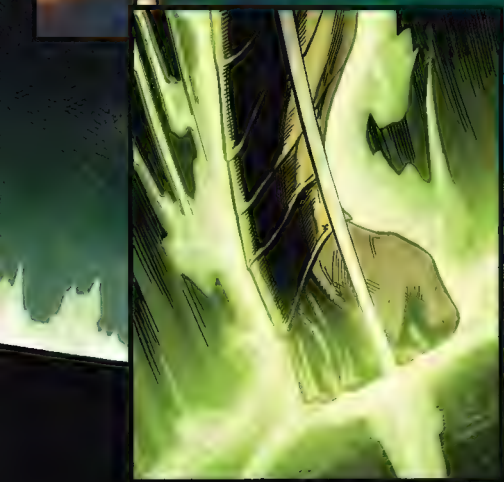
SO, IN A WAY, THIS WORLD IS MUCH MORE SUITED TO ME.

AND YOUR VESSEL? IF WE FIND IT, YOU ARE NOT LOOKING TO BE FREED?



LOOK AROUND, ARA. DO I NOT LOOK FREE TO YOU?









I FEEL MY SOUL  
RIPPED FROM ITS BODY.  
NO WAY THE PHYSICAL  
FORM COULD UNDERTAKE  
SUCH A JOURNEY.

MY MIND FEELS A PAIN UNLIKE  
ANYTHING EXPERIENCED  
BEFORE. EVERY MOMENT IS A  
STRUGGLE TO KEEP MY SANITY.

TO HELP  
ME REACH...



I HAVE MY HATRED  
AND ANGER TO KEEP  
MY QUEST ALIVE.



BUT I HAVE  
RESOLVE.  
I HAVE A  
PURPOSE.

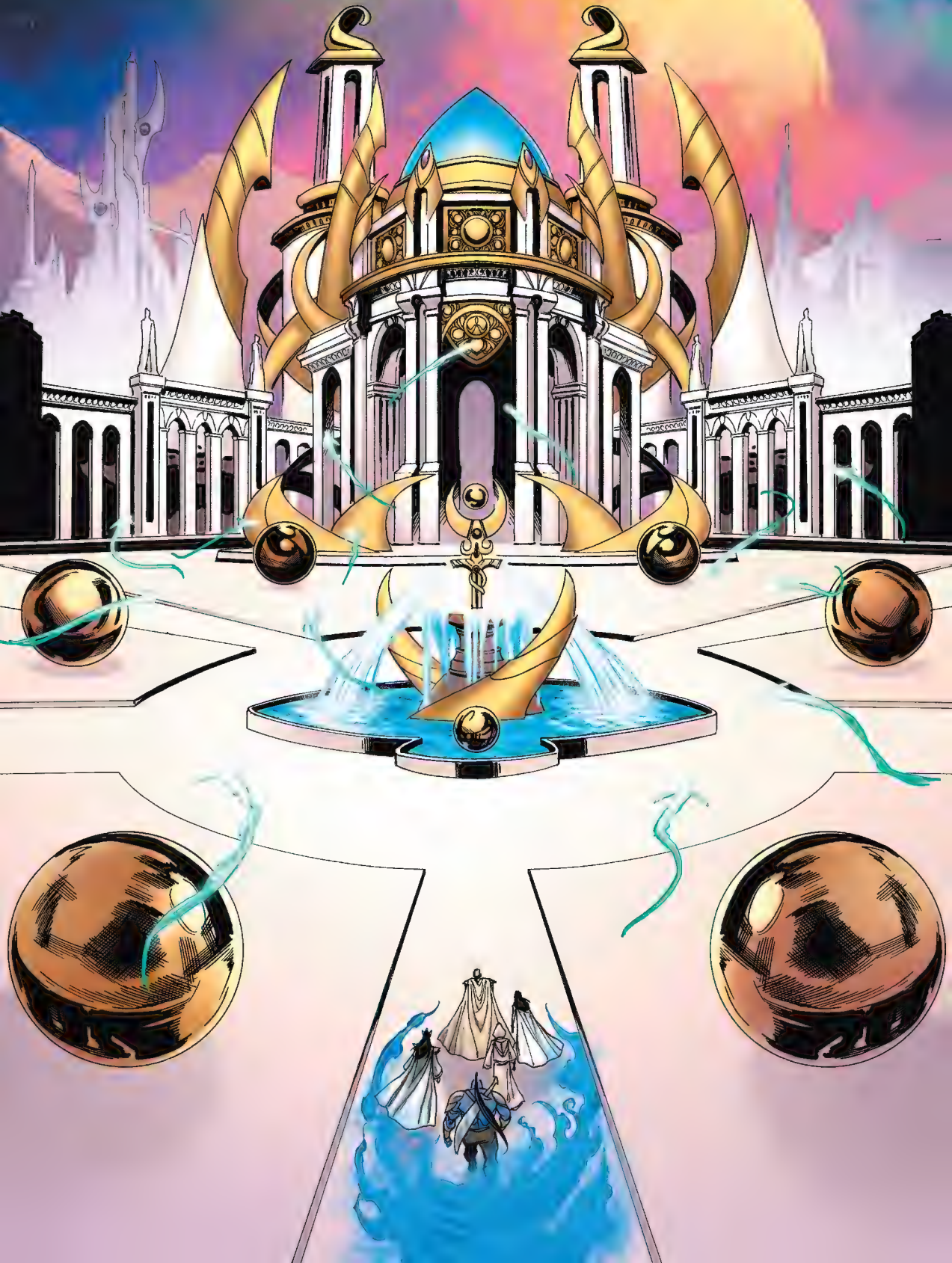
I SENSE  
MYSELF  
SLIPPING AWAY,  
DRIFTING INTO  
OBLIVION.



FOR WHO COULD WITHSTAND THE PULL  
OF THE UNIVERSE ITSELF? WHO COULD  
LOOK UPON THE VASTNESS OF ALL THAT  
EXISTS AND NOT LOSE ONE'S MIND?



...ALLAYON.





SO BEAUTIFUL.  
ENCHANTING.

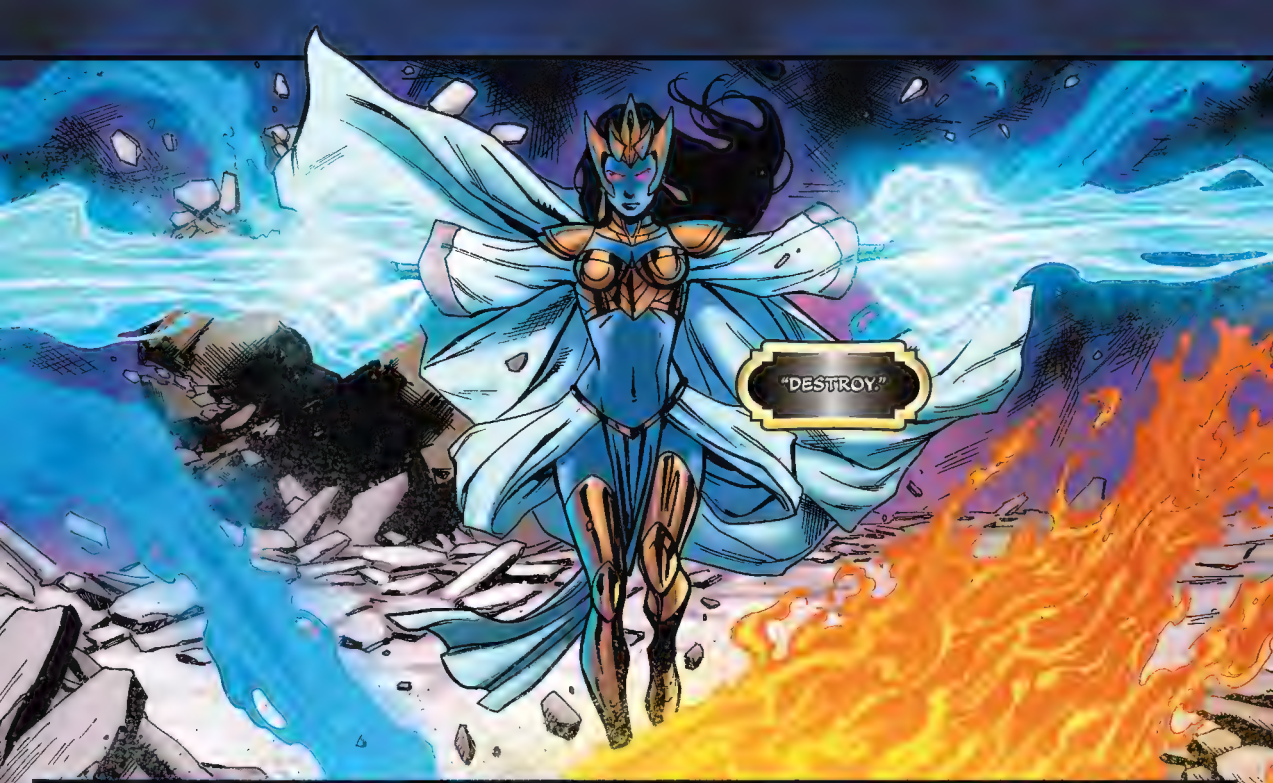
BUT,  
NOT FOR  
LONG.

"BRING IT  
DOWN."

"BANISH THEM  
AS THEY  
BANISHED YOU."

"LAY  
WASTE TO  
THE ENTIRE  
REALM."





"DESTROY."



I CANNOT  
DO THIS.

I CANNOT LET  
THIS REALM BE  
DESTROYED. BUT,  
I AM HELPLESS  
TO STOP IT.



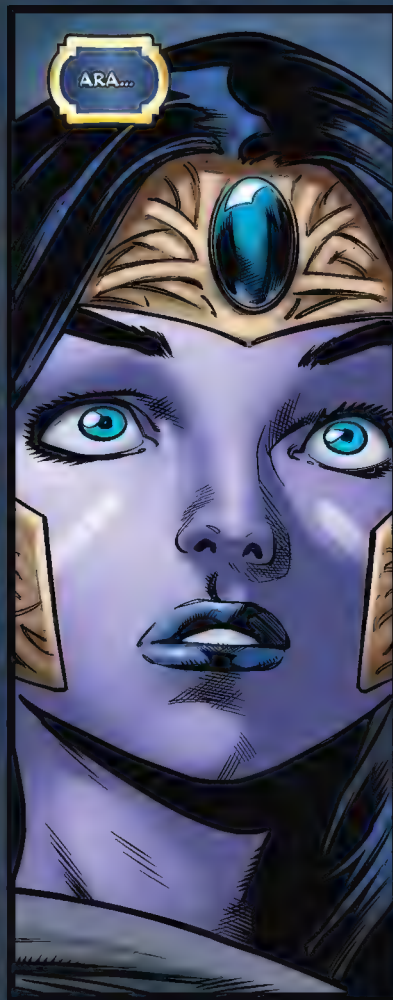
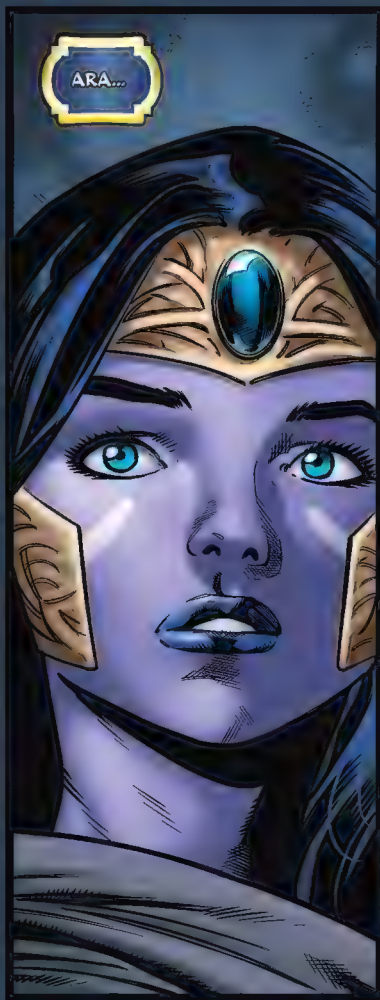
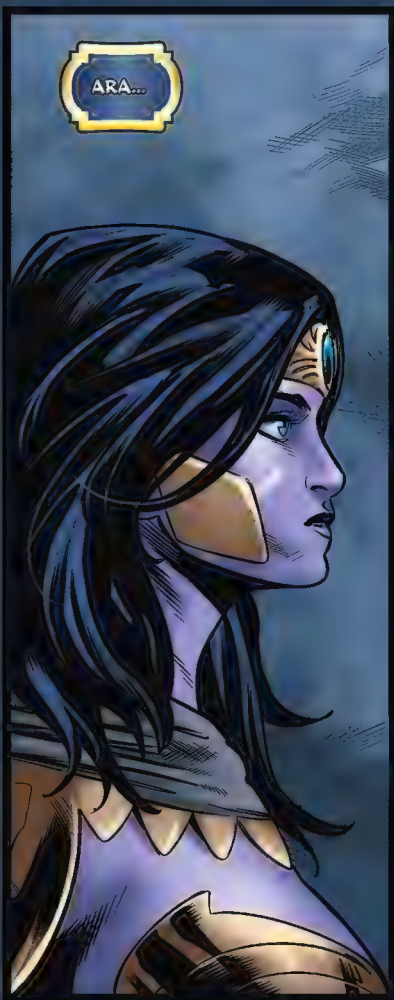
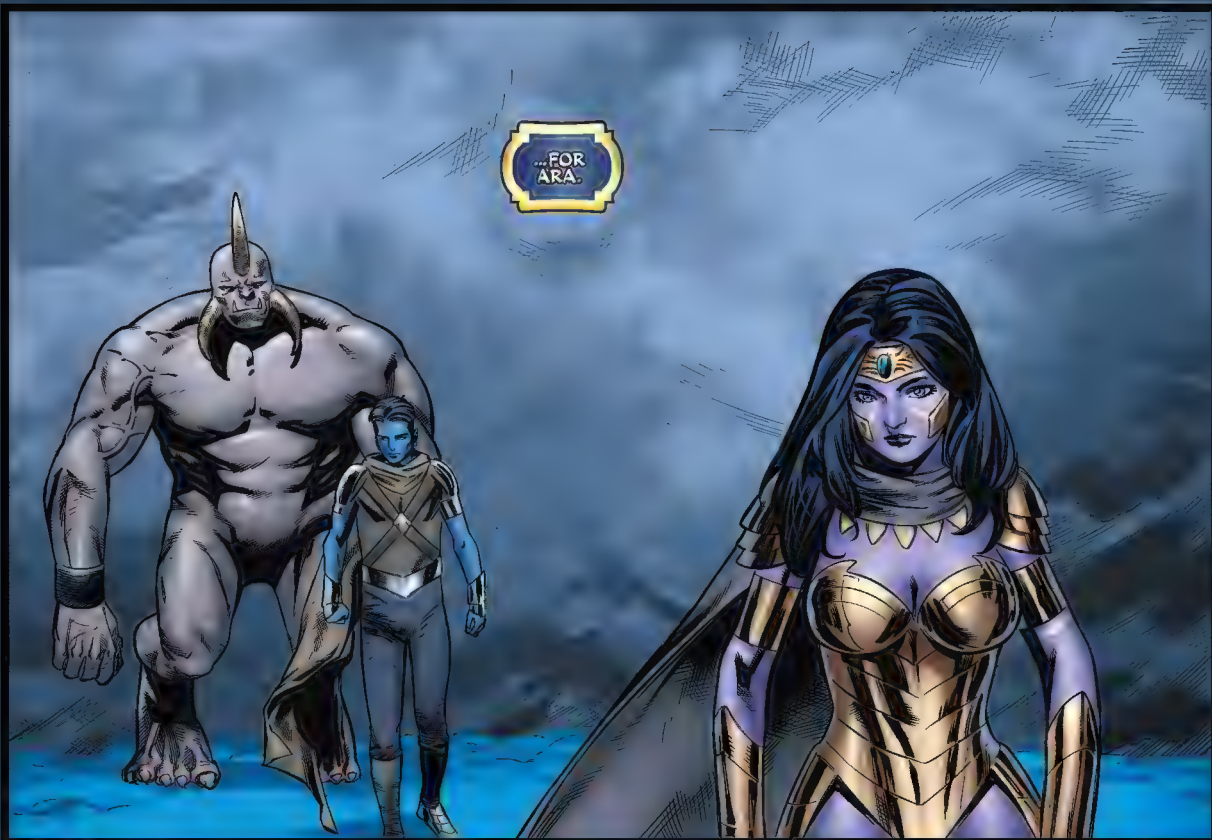
YET, SOMEONE  
MAY NOT BE.



HERE IN  
ALLAVON,  
MY POWER IS  
INCREASED.

I MAY BE FORCED TO  
CARRY OUT TORINTHAL'S  
COMMANDS, BUT I CAN ALSO  
REACH OUT FOR HELP...









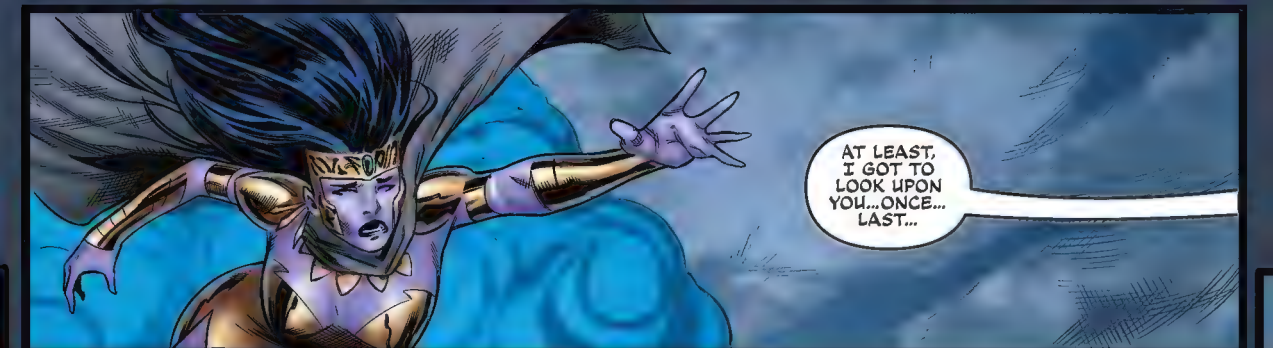
M-MOTHER?

I HEAR  
YOU, MY  
DEAR. I  
SEE YOU.

BUT, I  
AM SO VERY  
FAR FROM  
YOU, WORLDS  
AWAY.

TORINTHAL  
HAS UNLEASHED  
HIS GRAND PLAN. HE  
DAMAGED OUR VESSELS  
IN ORDER TO REACH THE  
REALM OF ALLAVON. TO  
DESTROY IT. WITH ME  
FORCED TO FIGHT  
FOR HIM.

I AM SORRY, MY  
CHILD. I REACHED  
TO ASK YOU TO HELP,  
BUT I KNOW THAT  
MUST BE IMPOSSIBLE.  
I AM BEYOND  
YOUR REACH.



AT LEAST,  
I GOT TO  
LOOK UPON  
YOU...ONCE...  
LAST...



...TIME.

**NO!!!**













...I  
REALLY  
MEANT  
IT.

WHAT  
IS THAT?  
YOUR  
VESSEL?



I THOUGHT  
YOU SAID IT  
WAS MISSING.  
THAT YOU WERE  
SEEKING IT.

YEAH. ABOUT THAT.  
I LIED. TRUTH IS, A  
*D'INN* CANNOT VENTURE  
FAR FROM ITS VESSEL. AND,  
TONGO HERE-WELL, HE  
DOESN'T HAVE THE MIND  
TO USE IT. SO, WITH HIM,  
I AM IN CONTROL. AS  
FREE AS I CAN BE  
IN THIS WORLD.



PERHAPS,  
THERE IS A WAY  
TO REUNITE YOU  
WITH YOUR MOTHER.  
PERHAPS THERE IS  
A WAY TO SAVE  
ALLAVON.

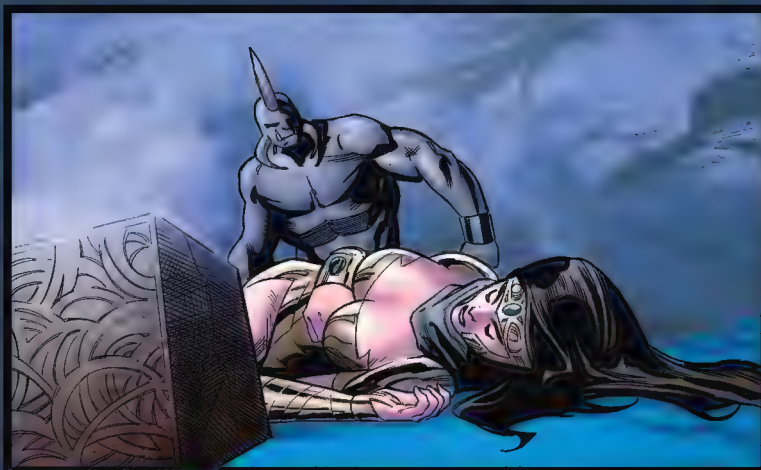
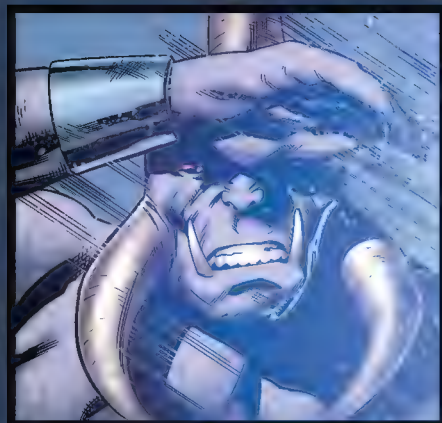
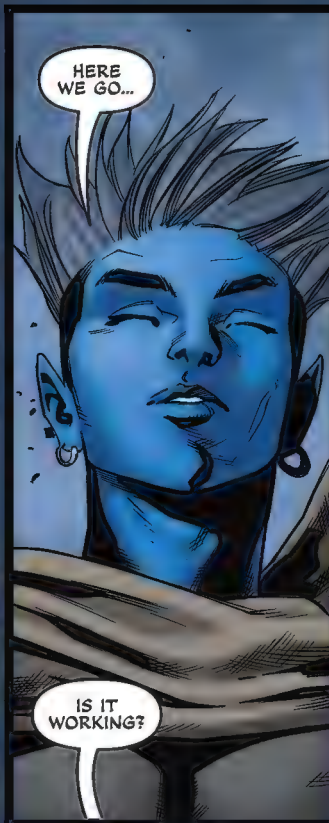
BUT, I  
THOUGHT YOU  
PREFERRED IT  
HERE? THOUGHT  
YOU DIDN'T EVEN  
WANT TO  
RETURN?

I DO. I  
DON'T.



SO, IF I  
WERE YOU,  
I WOULD MAKE  
HASTE, BEFORE  
I CHANGE  
MY MIND.









WHEN I STARTED  
OUT, I NEVER  
DREAMT HOW FAR  
MY JOURNEY TO  
FIND MY MOTHER  
WOULD TAKE ME.

CROSSING MY WORLD  
IS ONE THING, BUT  
LEAVING IT ENTIRELY  
IS SOMETHING ELSE.

MY MIND RAGES  
AGAINST THE FEAR  
IN MY HEART.

WHATEVER LIES  
AHEAD, BE IT  
SALVATION OR  
OBLIVION, I  
WILL FACE IT.

ALL I ASK OF  
MY FATE IS  
ONE THING...





...A FIGHTING  
CHANCE.





TO BE  
CONCLUDED...





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VOL. 3 COVER A  
RATED T-TEEN

J. T. KRUL • MICHAEL STA. MARIA  
JOHN STARR • MICAH MYERS

15 years of **NON-STOP**  
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# CRIMINALS



M. Santamaria  
-18- ☆





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# CHIRN 15



JK

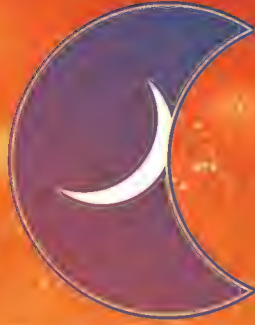




Direct Edition  
by -MICHAEL STA. MARIA  
& JOHN STARR



Direct Edition  
by -V KEN MARION  
& WES HARTMAN



# "the fall of the D'jinn"

VOLUME THREE - CHAPTER FIVE OF FIVE

Written by J.T. KRUL • Pencils & Inks by MICHAEL STA. MARIA (Pencil Art),  
& MAURICIO CAMPETELLA (Ink Art)  
Colors by JOHN STARR • Letters by MICAH MYERS

## PREVIOUSLY:

In the previous chapter, the D'jinn, a powerful, ancient, and evil being, was defeated by the Jirni. The D'jinn was a powerful, ancient, and evil being, and the Jirni was a powerful, ancient, and evil being. The D'jinn was a powerful, ancient, and evil being, and the Jirni was a powerful, ancient, and evil being.





MY CHILDHOOD IN JAINNA SEEMS SO LONG AGO, LIKE A DREAM, ONE FILLED WITH HAPPINESS AND TRANQUILITY.

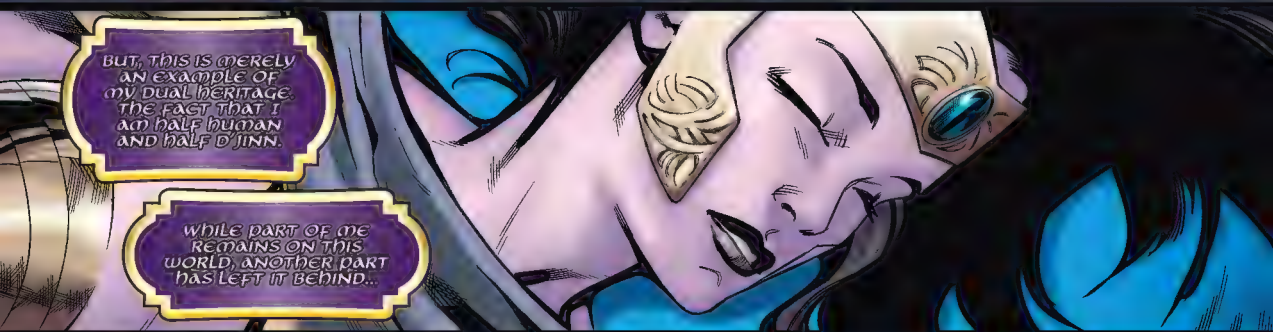


SO UNLIKE THE VIOLENCE AND MAYHEM THAT I HAVE FOUND IN NEARLY EVERY OTHER LAND IN THE WORLD.

AND SKY.



IT MAY SEEM LIKE MY END HAS FINALLY COME.



BUT, THIS IS MERELY AN EXAMPLE OF MY DUAL HERITAGE. THE FACT THAT I AM HALF HUMAN AND HALF D'JINN.

WHILE PART OF ME REMAINS ON THIS WORLD, ANOTHER PART HAS LEFT IT BEHIND...





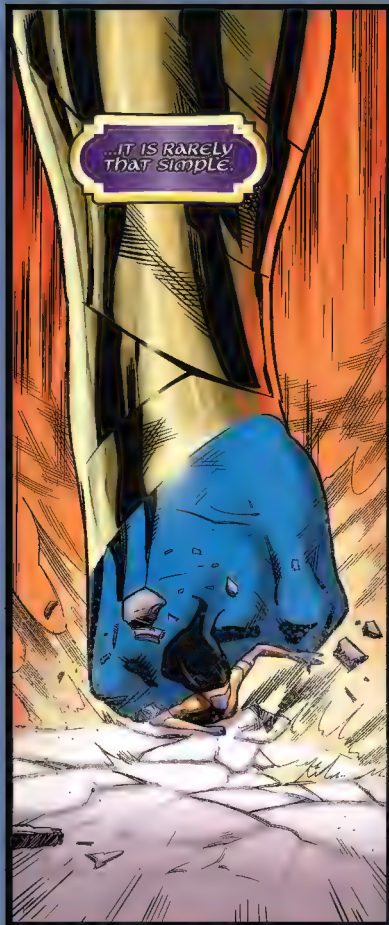
ALLAYON.  
CENTRAL REALM  
OF THE D'JINN.

...IN ORDER TO  
SAVE ANOTHER.

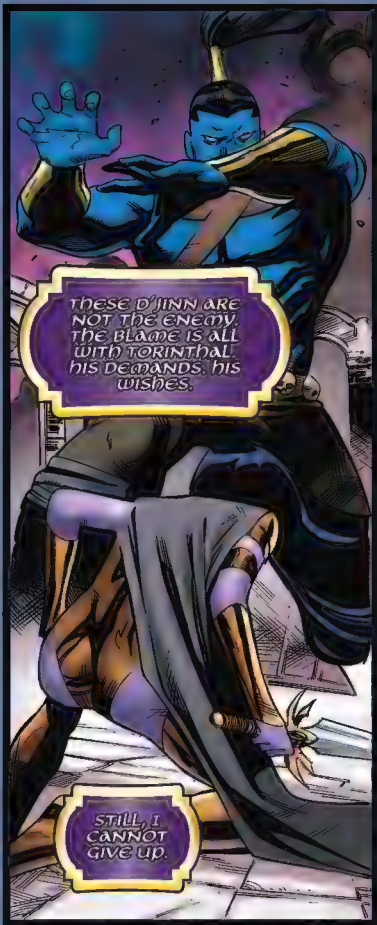
TORINTHAL HAS MADE HIS  
MOVE. A FULL-ON ASSAULT  
UPON THIS HEAVENLY REALM  
WITH AN ARMY OF ENSLAVED  
D'JINN AT HIS COMMAND,  
INCLUDING MY MOTHER, LUNA.

WITH KASPAR'S HELP,  
I CAME TO FREE HER  
FROM TORINTHAL'S  
CONTROL, BUT AS IS  
THE CASE WITH  
MOST THINGS...





...IT IS RARELY  
THAT SIMPLE.



THESE D'INN ARE  
NOT THE ENEMY.  
THE BLAME IS ALL  
WITH TORINTHAL  
HIS DEMANDS, HIS  
WISHES.

STILL, I  
CANNOT  
GIVE UP.



IN ORDER TO SAVE THEM,  
I MUST DEFEAT THEM.

GAWWAAARRRR.

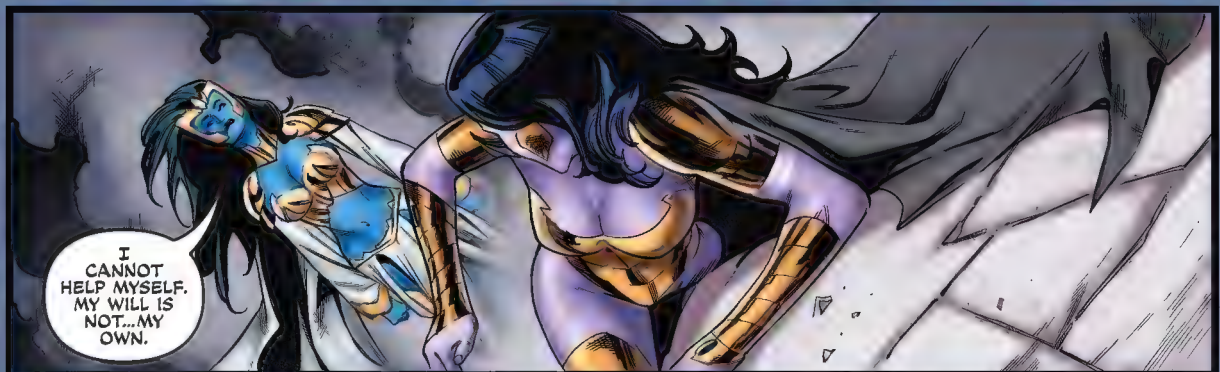


ARA!  
MOTHER!  
I AM HERE.  
I AM...  
I AM...

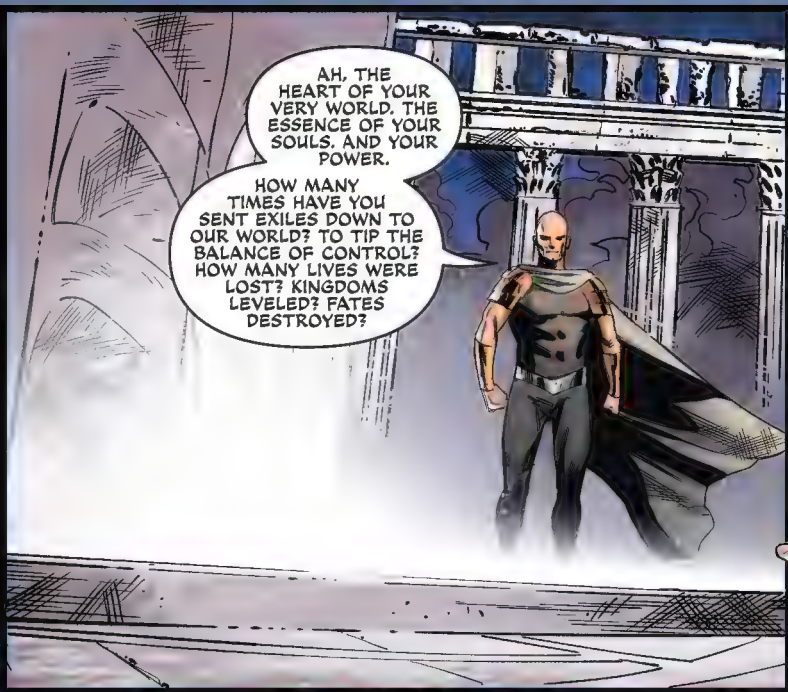


...SORRY.









AH, THE  
HEART OF YOUR  
VERY WORLD. THE  
ESSENCE OF YOUR  
SOULS. AND YOUR  
POWER.

HOW MANY  
TIMES HAVE YOU  
SENT EXILES DOWN TO  
OUR WORLD? TO TIP THE  
BALANCE OF CONTROL?  
HOW MANY LIVES WERE  
LOST? KINGDOMS  
LEVELED? FATES  
DESTROYED?



YOU  
ARE NOT  
GODS.  
AND  
YOUR POWER  
IS NO LONGER  
YOURS.



NOT ALL  
OF US ARE  
UNDER YOUR  
CONTROL,  
SORCERER.



A BLADE?  
RATHER  
PRIMITIVE,  
ISN'T IT?





FOR A  
D'JINN, YOU SEEM  
TO LACK A BASIC  
UNDERSTANDING OF  
THIS REALM.



NNNNN.

KASPAR!



IT SEEMS  
YOUR VESSEL IS  
AS VULNERABLE  
AS YOU ARE.



I SEE  
IT THERE,  
LYING  
BELOW.



BUT, NOT  
BEYOND MY  
REACH.



NO!!!









TORINTHAL!

WHAT DID  
YOU DO TO  
HIM???



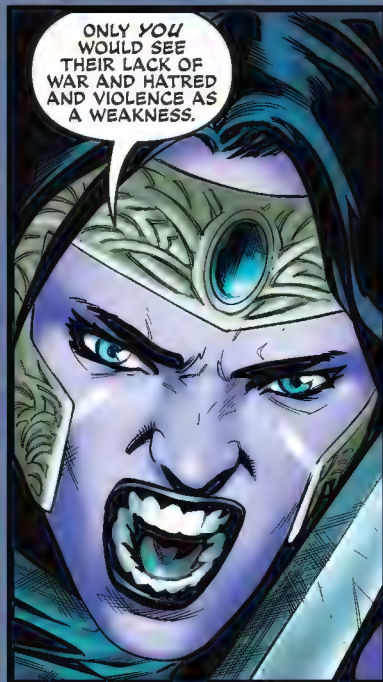
ARA, YOU HAVE  
DONE NOTHING BUT  
CRY ABOUT FREEING  
THESE D'JINN. WELL,  
I HAVE.

IT IS NOT  
MY FAULT THAT  
YOUR FRIEND HAS  
FORGOTTEN HOW  
TO KEEP HIS  
FORM.



THEY  
ARE USED TO  
BEING THE ONLY  
SOURCE OF POWER.  
THEY DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO FIGHT  
BACK.

THEY  
ARE LIKE  
SIMPLE  
CHILDREN.



ONLY YOU  
WOULD SEE  
THEIR LACK OF  
WAR AND HATRED  
AND VIOLENCE AS  
A WEAKNESS.



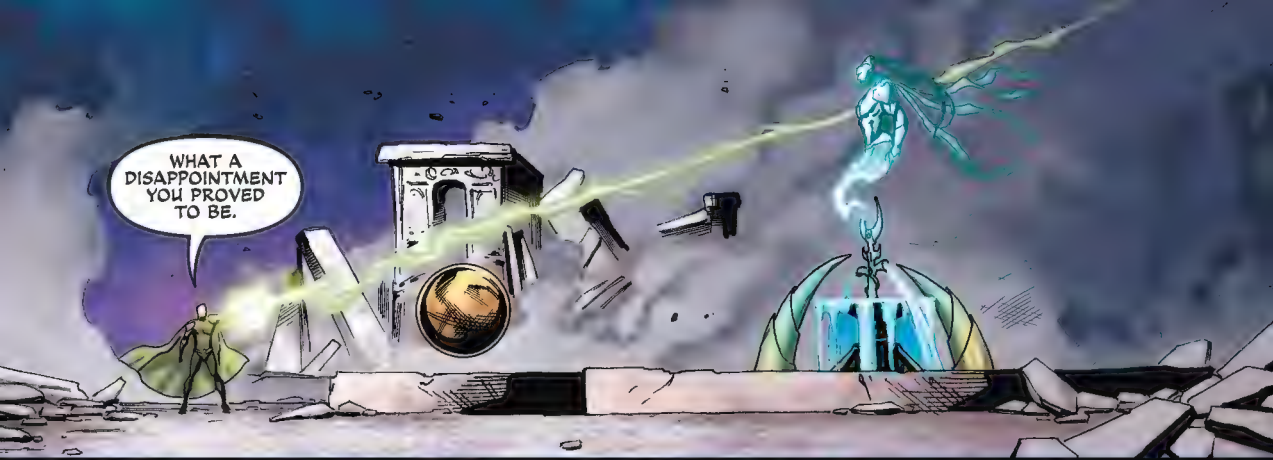






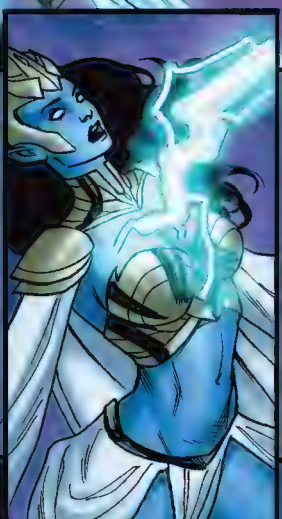
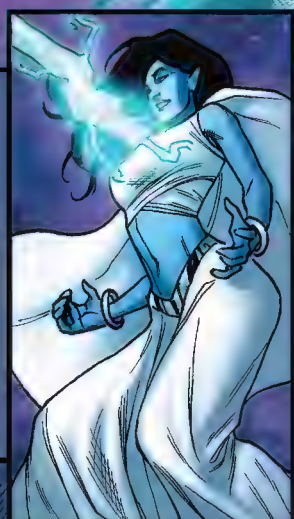
ANJAH...  
MY LOST  
SOLDIER.  
DON'T  
YOU LOOK AT  
PEACE.







MY FELLOW  
D'JINN...YOU  
HAVE REACHED  
THE END.



"YOUR  
BANISHMENT  
IS OVER!"

MY  
VESSELS...



NO!!!





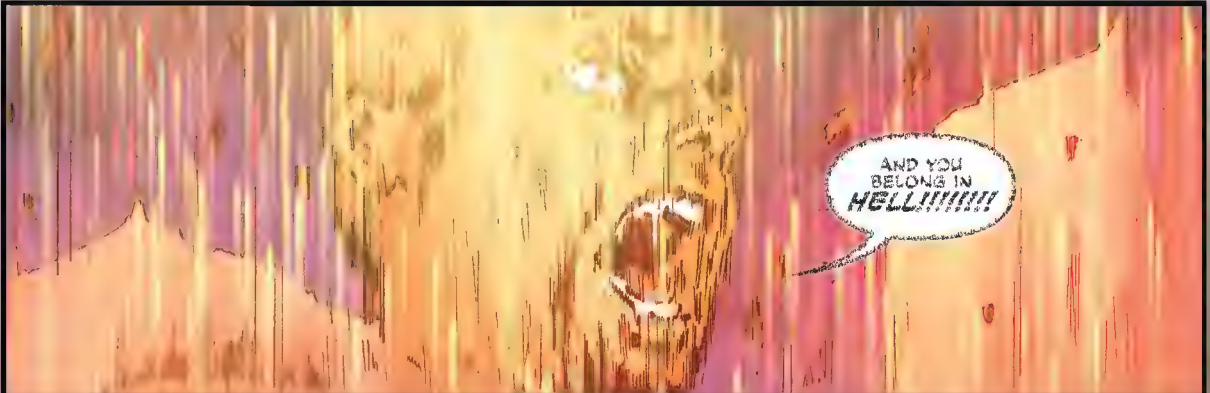
THIS  
CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING.  
THEIR POWER  
BELONGS  
TO ME.

YOU MUST  
PAY FOR THE  
DEVASTATION YOU  
HAVE CAUSED. FOR  
THE PAIN, FOR THE  
SUFFERING, FOR  
THE BLOOD ON  
YOUR HANDS.

YOU  
DESERVE TO  
LOSE EVERYTHING,  
LIKE I LOST EVERY-  
THING, BECAUSE  
OF YOU.



YOU ARE  
NOT GODS!  
YOU ARE  
DEMONS!



AND YOU  
BELONG IN  
**HELL!!!!!!**





ANJAH...I  
GUESS YOU DIDN'T  
PUT EVERYTHING  
BEHIND YOU WHEN  
YOU RETURNED  
HERE.

THERE IS  
NO HATRED  
INSIDE OF  
ME.

BUT,  
I HAVE  
A GOOD  
MEMORY.



ARA!

MOTHER.

YOU SAVED  
ME, YOU SAVED  
EVERYTHING.

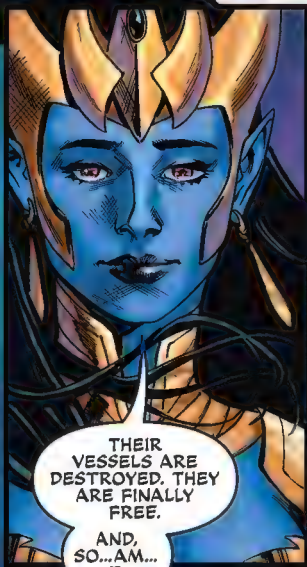
I THINK  
ANJAH WAS  
THE KEY, BUT  
I DON'T CARE. I  
JUST WANTED TO  
BE WITH YOU  
AGAIN.







WHAT'S HAPPENING?



THEIR  
VESSELS ARE  
DESTROYED. THEY  
ARE FINALLY  
FREE.  
AND,  
SO...AM...  
I.



MOTHER,  
NO...

IT CAN'T END  
THIS WAY. I WAS  
SUPPOSED TO BRING  
YOU BACK.

FATHER  
NEEDS YOU.  
JANNA NEEDS  
THEIR QUEEN.  
I NEED  
YOU.



DEAR  
CHILD, YOU ARE  
STRONGER THAN  
ANY SPIRIT I HAVE  
KNOWN. AND, PART OF  
ME WILL ALWAYS  
BE WITH YOU.

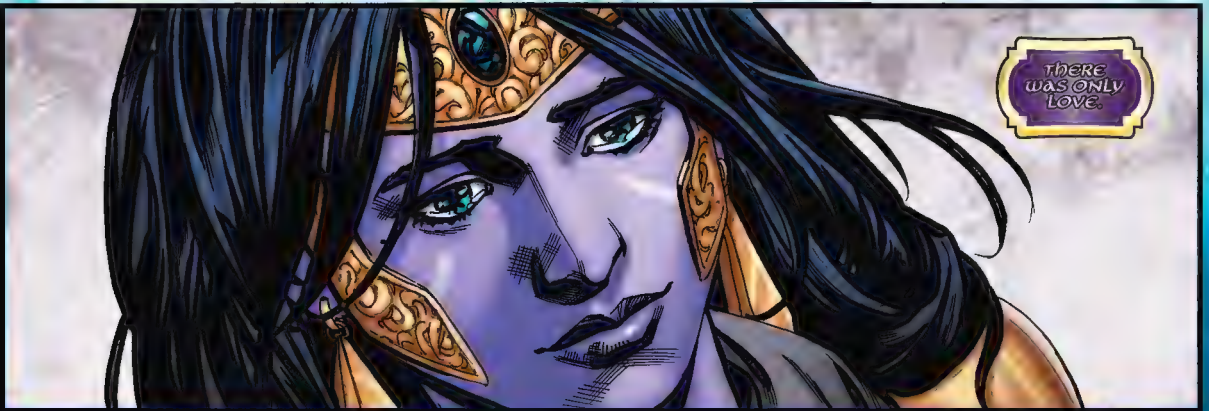
AS FOR  
YOUR FATHER  
AND JANNA. THEY  
DO NOT NEED  
ME.





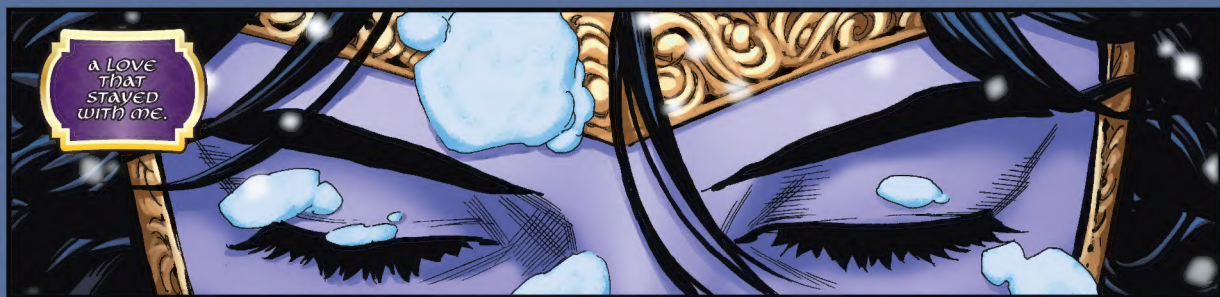
IN THAT MOMENT, I  
DID NOT MOURN FOR  
MY MOTHER. THERE  
WAS NO SENSE OF  
LOSS OR SADNESS.

THERE  
WAS ONLY  
ONENESS.



THERE  
WAS ONLY  
LOVE.







BACK ON MY  
WORLD, I FEEL THE  
HEAVINESS OF MY  
PHYSICAL FORM  
ONCE AGAIN.



STIFF AND  
LETHARGIC.



MY GRAND PLAN  
FAILED. THE  
D'JINN WERE NOT  
UP TO THE TASK.



BUT, ALL IS  
NOT LOST.



AND, I AM  
FAR FROM  
DEFEATED.







Like much of this world, Tongo, you were not what you seemed. Big and brawny, and yet tender of heart.

You sacrificed yourself for me— all but a stranger to you. It is a debt I will never be able to repay.



All I can do is help you be at peace.

As your body lays here, may your spirit soar to whatever realm you seek.



As for me, there is a new path.

A new destination.



home.



END.